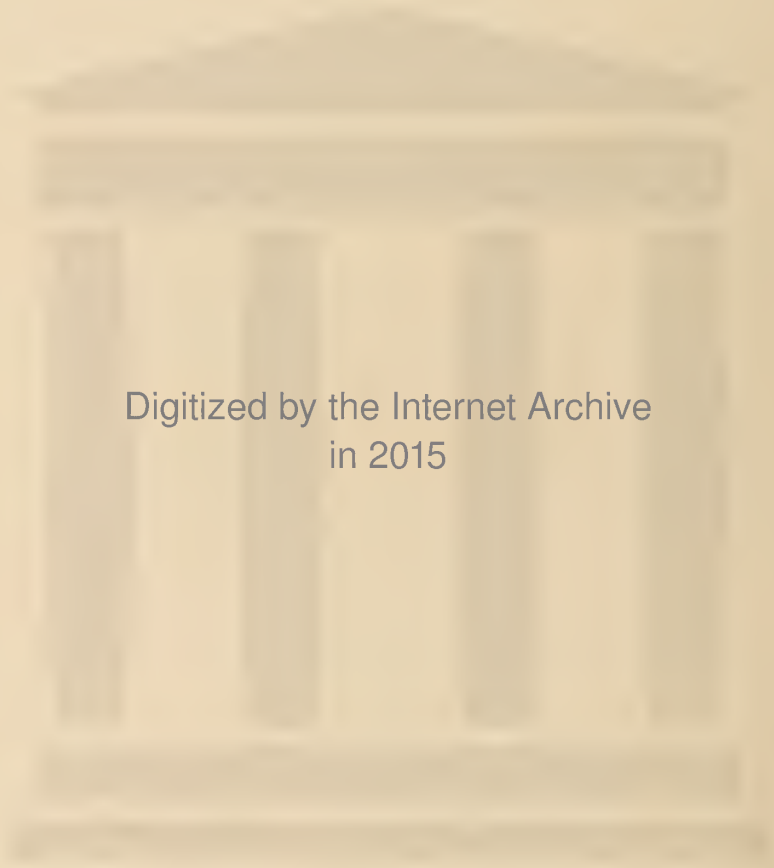




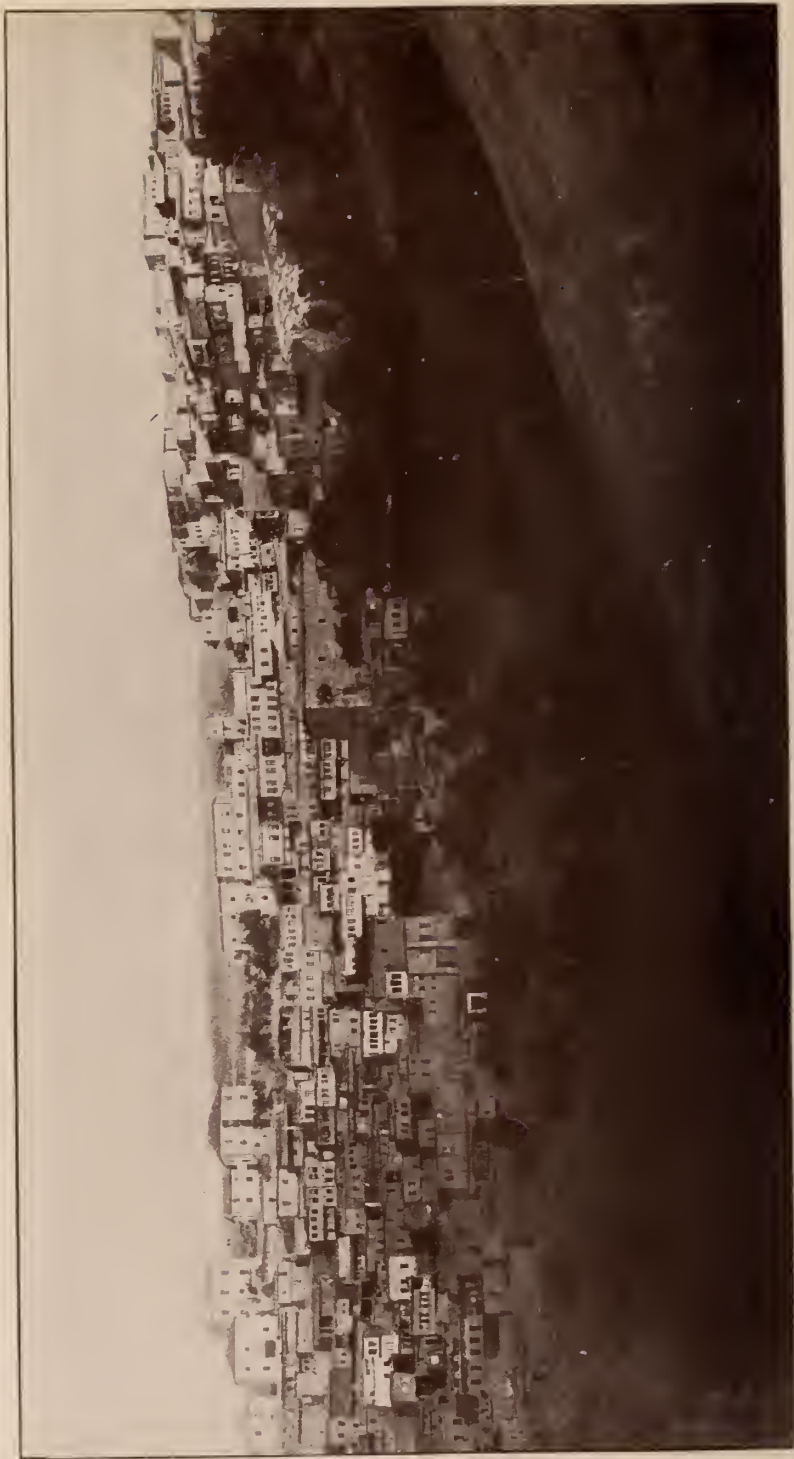
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HARPOOT, WEST QUARTER AND MISSION BUILDINGS. (See page 250.)

Life and Light

Vol. XLI.

JUNE, 1911

No. 6

The great exposition for which about fifteen thousand people have given their services for many months was opened April 22d at Mechanics Hall.

"THE WORLD IN HON. S. B. Capen presided and after addresses by BOSTON." Bishop Lawrence and Booker T. Washington, President Taft duly "pressed the button" and the flashing of a star composed of electric bulbs gave the signal to the great audience who sang the Star Spangled Banner with enthusiasm. Since then throngs have surged in and out of the big building and thousands of children as well as older people have been entertained and instructed by the fascinating sights and sounds. To "see the World" is in these days the principal business of many Bostonians and the scenic qualities as well as the educational value call forth much well deserved praise. The interested and obliging stewards in the costumes of many lands, the musical features, the wonderful Pageant are all matters of daily reports. No account could adequately set it forth, but as train loads of people from all parts of New England are daily visitors the scope and far-reaching influence of this first great Missionary Exhibition in America will become a matter of personal knowledge.

The exposition will be repeated, in part at least, in several cities of the United States and Canada. Plans for the "Orient in Providence" to be given next autumn are already well underway.

The recent conference of the American Board with its newly appointed missionaries April 20-27 brought together about forty young men and

NEW HELPERS FOR women to spend a week with the officers of the Boards, THE FIELD. receiving instruction and giving gladness by their spirit of eagerness and consecration. Five of the young women are shortly to enter the field as missionaries of the Woman's Board of Missions. Miss Helen Curtis of Wellesley, Mass., expects to take up work in the Anatolia Girls' School at Marsovan; Miss Isabelle Harley of Pawtucket, R. I., hopes to be the long-expected and eagerly watched for kindergarten in Harpoot; Miss Gwen Jones, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. P.

Jones of Madura, India, who is just graduating from Oberlin college, goes to the relief of the needy normal and high school in Madura; Miss Amy McKowan of Toronto, Canada, is under appointment for Japan, with the probability of being assigned to the Baikwa Girls' School at Osaka; and Miss M. Louise Wheeler is looking forward to the blessed work of teaching the little ones in the kindergarten at Sholapur, India, where Miss Mary Harding is so much in need of an associate.

Miss Lulu G. Bookwalter of Hiawatha, Kan., who was under appointment last year but who was detained in this country by family circumstances, sailed from Boston, April 29th, for Ceylon where she is to assist Miss Howland in the girls' boarding school at Uduvil. Miss Bookwalter was accompanied by Miss Zada Curtiss, a graduate of Oberlin college, who goes to Madura for temporary service.

Miss Jones and Miss Curtiss will be doubly welcome at Madura as wedding cards announce the marriage of Miss Helen E. Chandler, April 19th, to Rev. Issac Cannady of Guntur, India. Miss Chandler has rendered efficient service for eleven years in Madura as a teacher in the Normal School and also as supervisor of day schools and her many friends are wishing her joy even while they regret her transfer to the American Evangelical Lutheran Mission of which Mr. Cannady is a valued member. Miss Mary T. Noyes, principal of this Normal School has left India for her much needed furlough and expects to arrive in Boston about June 1st.

Miss Martha H. Pixley of Inanda, Africa, arrived in New York, April 13th and is at present resting with her sister in Lakewood, N. J.

Recent letters from our missionaries in China give appalling pictures of the ravages of plague and famine. Some details are too dreadful to

NEWS FROM reproduce yet let us not forget that in the midst of such CHINA. scenes the heroic medical missionaries have done their noble work of staying the pestilence and of quieting the panic-stricken people. A late letter says: "Chinese and foreign doctors have worked together and some of both nations have laid down their lives in the splendid service. I saw one of these medical heroes,—for such they truly are,—a few days ago when he came down to tell of his work in Manchuria. When he dressed up in the uniform all doctors, assistants, and coolies serving as orderlies, wore in their anti-plague work, with its long unbleached cotton garment, the respirator and bands of white cloth which covered his head, the high boots and rubber gloves, we could quite appreciate the dread they inspired in all who met them in such ghostly attire. Posters were printed and scattered telling the people

the necessity of care and how to avoid infection. Naturally the intelligent Chinese took the same precautions we did,—traveled no more than was necessary and were inoculated with the plague serum, which is inserted by means of a hypodermic needle and is followed by a few days of more or less fever and discomfort. Perhaps you have heard all this and surely the papers have described fully its probable origin among the marmots of Northern Mongolia and how it is the rarer and more fatal form known as pneumonic. Now we are hoping that unless warm weather brings new complications or the bubonic form develops, that the end is in sight.”

The sad state of things in Central Turkey is set forth vividly by Miss Trowbridge in her article “A Hard Winter in Aintab”; the eyes of all
DISTURBANCES the world have been upon China in her distress; and our
ABROAD. neighbor, Mexico, with her strife and political unrest brings home to us anew the needs of the missionary friends, who are in the midst of all this turmoil and trouble. Let us not forget to pray much for them and in all ways possible to assure them of our unflinching sympathy and support.

It is obviously impossible to mention even the names of the many friends and helpers of the work who are constantly passing from their
A FAITHFUL service here to the Heavenly Land. It is always with regret
READER. that we observe this rule when friends who have known and admired these beautiful lives send us accounts for print. An exception may well be made, however, in a case just brought to our notice. Mrs. D. W. Blanchard of Milwaukee, Wis., who died last fall at the advanced age of one hundred years and eight weeks, was to the very last a devoted and interested reader of *LIFE AND LIGHT*, to which she had for many years been a subscriber.

And in this connection may the Subscription Department make a little plea? For several weeks previous to the last of April extra help was
IS IT required in this department to address envelopes and coin
NECESSARY? cards to more than twelve hundred subscribers, reminding them that according to the rules of the United States postal service, their names must be dropped from our subscription lists four months after their subscription expires. It is not a matter of choice or of captiousness on the part of the publishers of *LIFE AND LIGHT*. Events have proved,—and for this all interested will be very glad,—that in many cases the failure to renew the subscription was due simply to lack of attention, for the coin

cards came back bearing the desired sixty cents. In the meantime the lists had been revised and this meant the restoring of hundreds of names. Glad enough are the helpers to do this rather than lose the friends of the little magazine. But if the time, trouble and expense of these reminders could be saved it would be a very great gain. By the way, how is it about "the other woman" whom you are trying to get as a new subscriber? Have we had her sixty cents yet? This is a very good month to start in with her subscription.

Through the courtesy of *The Congregationalist* the suggestive article "After the Jubilee What" by Helen Barrett Montgomery, which appeared NEW in their issue of April 22d, has been reprinted in convenient LEAFLETS. leaflet form and will be sent for postage on application to Miss Hartshorn. A very interesting story of *The New Woman of the Orient*, written by Mrs. Francis E. Clark, has also been added to our list of new leaflets. (Price three cents.) *When the Missionary Comes Home* is the title of an attractive little leaflet just received. Certainly this "Mountain Rest" home in the beautiful Berkshire hills is a delightful place for tired missionaries to regain health and vigor. Unlike some homes of this description, children are here accorded a hearty welcome, and the extremely low rates make it possible for all missionary families to take advantage of the many benefits here provided. Write for information to the International Medical Missionary Society, care Mrs. Geo. D. Dowkontt, Room 531, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT

RECEIPTS FROM MARCH 18 TO APRIL 18, 1911

| | For Regular Work. | For Buildings. | For Special Objects. | From Legacies. | Total. |
|------|----------------------|-------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|-------------|
| 1910 | \$9,383.73 | \$ 109.00 | \$663.35 | \$8,768.50 | \$18,924.58 |
| 1911 | 7,970.70 | 12,261.01 | 193.21 | 500.00 | 20,924.92 |
| Gain | | 12,152.01 | | | 2,000.34 |
| Loss | 1,413.03 | | 470.14 | 8,268.50 | |

FOR SIX MONTHS TO APRIL 18, 1911

| | | | | | |
|------|-----------|-----------|----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1910 | 45,192.00 | 7,674.20 | 1,524.96 | 35,065.23 | 89,456.39 |
| 1911 | 43,103.55 | 22,576.65 | 934.98 | 13,487.63 | 80,102.81 |
| Gain | | 14,902.45 | | | |
| Loss | 2,088.45 | | 589.98 | 21,577.60 | 9,353.58 |

MARIA B. POOLE: AN APPRECIATION

BY CAROLINE E. BUSH.

TRULY the text "For me to live is Christ, to die is gain," which Miss Poole loved more than any other, was fulfilled for her. One who came to me when the waves and billows of sorrow were first rolling over me said,—"God must have some great service over there to call so many young workers at this time." Miss Poole no doubt has entered into a higher service such as she longed for.

She was born in New York City June 8, 1875. Her father was for thirty years librarian of the Young Men's Christian Association on Twenty-third Street. She received her education in private schools in the city and finished early in order to be the companion of her invalid mother. That loving mother surrounded her by every care and protection possible in the great city and it was a happy, peaceful life that she lived as the companion of one who was weak in body but full of wit and cheer in her daily life. The mother passed away into the heavenly life and three weeks later Marie waked one morning to find that her father had "fallen asleep in Jesus" and she was left an orphan without brother or sister. Loving uncles, aunts and cousins were ready to care for her in every way possible, but her heart was in New York City where she had many friends and where she had been a member of the Broadway Tabernacle since 1891, so she turned to a business life, learning stenography, and was for eight years stenographer for Dr. John R. Mott of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Her ancestors were of the best New England stock and perhaps her calmness and thoughtfulness were inherited from her mother, who was a cousin of Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Love for her church was one of the marked characteristics of her life. She was baptized by Rev. Dr. W. M. Taylor. Her work in the Sunday school, in Bethany Mission, and in the Christian Endeavor Society and Young Woman's Club will ever be remembered. She was a favorite with those who were associated with her in the office of the Young Men's Christian Association. To all this work she looked back most tenderly when she became a missionary, and while she longed for the relatives whom she dearly loved she would often break out with a great longing for her church, her pastor, Dr. Jefferson, and the Sunday-school work.



MARIA B. POOLE

In the providence of God, needing an associate to go back to Turkey with me, a mutual friend in New York invited Miss Poole to meet me at her house. I had said that I would not ask any one to go out to that land of danger and sorrow or take the responsibility of calling any one to suffer the arduous experiences of touring life, and yet when I saw Miss Poole on that first visit I said to her "Will you go with me back to Turkey and do this touring work with me?" She was astonished at the call because years before she had thought she heard the Master's voice saying to her "Go to India" and had been obliged to give it up. Afterwards, settling down to work in this land she had thought that the Master needed her no longer abroad, and yet here was another call which she must recognize. A week later she came to me with beaming eyes and heightened color and said "I will go with you." Credentials easily followed and in a very short time she was appointed. A little sentence in Armenian taught her at that time,—in the month of March,—remained in her mind until June when I saw her again and she was able to say it correctly to me. That was the history of all her work on the language; she learned it correctly, naturally, beautifully.

Her character is expressed in all the highest, strongest words of the English language. She was faithful in little things and great. She was prompt and methodical in her work; of an obedient, loving spirit, so humble as to be self-depreciative; patient in details of work; considerate of others. She easily adapted herself to the food of the country, to its customs and to dealing with the peculiarities of the people about her. All at first was very hard. There were the homesick days that all have as new missionaries, but she bore with this and bravely came out a devoted worker. On our first tour I asked her to say something to the women in a meeting. She did so and at the close I said to her,—"That wasn't so hard, was it?" "Yes," she said, "very hard" and the tears came to her eyes, but afterwards she was able to lead the meetings as readily as any one and even our missionary prayer meeting in English at Harpoot.

Her calls from house to house were marked by great power in reading the Scriptures in places appropriate to the conversations which had gone on. She had great tact in dealing with the people and was very loving and sympathetic. Two consecutive years she was secretary of the annual meeting of the Eastern Turkey Mission, showing how the mission appreciated her intellectual ability and faithfulness. She was obliged to take up work in the orphanage, writing the letters to the care takers in

America. In doing this she won the deep love of the orphans, so that now they mourn for their "Little Mother" as one from whom they cannot be parted. If there was any need in the girls' school for a substitute in teaching she was called in, and though she did not love teaching or feel herself equal to it she would faithfully take up that work when necessary.



ON A TOUR

(MISS POOLE)

The touring requires great endurance, courage, patience and faith. In all these things God made her equal to the task and well may we say of her,—“She has fought a good fight, she has finished her course, she has kept the faith.”

Concerning her work I would like to quote from letters lately received. One writes: “The few times that I heard her lead a meeting with the sisters in Harpoot I felt what a power for good she was and that her words must be so helpful as she went about the villages talking, sympathizing and praying with the women. Her work cannot be in vain. Do you know, I have thought what a beautiful change it must have been to Marie from those cold, dark, uncomfortable village homes to the heavenly mansions and the palace of the King. What a blessed change for her!”

Another writes: "Miss Poole had come very near to the women. They said that she understood their needs and conditions. She reached them always and helped them. She was much needed in the villages. God knows what is best and he makes no mistakes. She was wonderfully fitted for the work she had to do."

The vice president of our Broadway Tabernacle Missionary Society wrote me: "The tribute which I am preparing for her at our meeting dwells especially on her marvelous growth. Life for her was going from strength to strength and she will go on and on in this glorious growth I am sure." And again she writes: "To me she has been a great lesson in growth. As a child she seemed like a flower, but as a woman a strong tree, a shade by day, a refuge for many. . . . I wish we could have seen her face once more in the Tabernacle, but now it will be a glorified face. Her life seems to have been perfectly rounded out."

The end to her work came in a totally unexpected manner. She had gone out on a tour among the villages tired from a previous tour but brave and strong in spirit. She was absent four weeks and a half and in the latter part of the time took a severe cold which caused bronchial pneumonia. When she did not recover easily our missionary physician, Dr. Atkinson, was sent for who came with a wagon and conveyed her over that cold, snowy plain to the hospital at Mezereh. Our dear Danish nurse received her and cared for her night and day most tenderly and she seemed to be recovering well, but strength was lacking and suddenly the heart stopped beating. The beloved nurse writes of that event in most tender language:—

"She was conscious the whole time and she knew she was dying. She looked at me, held my hand and put her head up to me. I helped her to sit up and she put up her hand to her face and prayed, and then she leaned back on my shoulder and passed away, so peaceful and so happy. That last day she was so very, very happy."

Another says: "The missionary friends prepared a perfectly white casket for her. She was dressed in one of her pretty white dresses, and smilax and a few flowers put on her, while at the foot of the coffin was draped the American flag. There was a quiet little service early in the morning at the hospital and afterwards a funeral procession was formed to go up the hill to Harpoot three miles away. The snow was so deep as they approached the city that the casket was taken by the larger orphan boys and students and carried to Wheeler Hall. As they came to the orphanage the orphans fell into line and passed ahead singing a touching

hymn. She was received in triumph like a victor about to receive great honors and reward. Before the pulpit they laid the precious burden while hundreds stood weeping all around.

At that service one of our most eloquent pastors said: "We call her Miss Pool. I think the English means a little lake. Yes, her life was that, a modest little lake but full of blessing. A mountain lake, full because near to God, ever ministering to those below. Her life short? Look at what she has done,—and it is not ended even here." He gave a very graphic and impressive picture of her daily work in Hulakegh two weeks last winter,—“more work than I could do in a year,—and oh, friends, such work!” Another eloquent pastor at a memorial service held the next day put forward these three facts concerning her life: Her life was such a blessing because she always put duty before pleasure, because she always thought of others before herself, because she always put her soul before her body.

One of the college girls whom we both loved wrote thus of Miss Poole: "Sometimes I have thought about angels, imagined their figures as I have seen them in pictures, and wondered why God does not send them to us now, so that we may see them and come in contact with them. Now I know distinctly that God has already sent angels, who come in contact with us; not as we imagine, with strange forms, but just with the same bodies as ours, the only difference is in their spirits and behavior.

"Miss Poole was really one of these angels, who lived among us and lately left us and went to her home. The angels are 'pure in heart,' so was Miss Poole. The angels are 'meek,' Miss Poole was meek. The angels are servants of God and doers of his will. Miss Poole served God and did as he wished her to do. She had a bright face without any stern look, which showed the fullness of the peace in her heart."

What Miss Poole was to me during those three years of our life together, "in journeyings oft," in the comforts of our home, in the meetings, in the visits from house to house together, "in perils by the way," words cannot express. She had a rare understanding of a friend, a rare power to see into one's motives, a rare devotion in friendship, and I can say with the greatest honesty that we loved each other so much that in those three years of closest intercourse we never grieved each other. It was a foretaste of heaven below. I thank God that Marie Poole ever came into a part of my life, not only as a friend, but as a devoted daughter. "She lives whom we call dead."

IN MISS POOLE'S FOOTSTEPS

BY MARY W. RIGGS

A FEW weeks ago, Miss Poole, our touring missionary, was called to her heavenly home. When it was time to make another tour I was asked to take her place, which I could do because the schools are closed on account of sickness, and I was thus at liberty for a short time.

On Tuesday morning of this week we started for Garmuri near Harpoot, mounted on our horses, each with saddlebags full of our most necessary articles. Our cook and another man on foot, tramped along



A DIFFICULT ROAD

beside the horse that was carrying the load,—two immense leathern saddlebags filled with food, cooking utensils, dishes and other things needed for our journey. A load of bedding had already been sent to the place. It was both sad and sweet to come here and use the things that Miss Poole had used so recently—her bed, her Bible and her little bag of tracts and cards. The ride was a long, cold one. We traveled slowly because the roads were covered with deep snow, broken in many places by only a single traveler. Twice I had to walk because I was too cold on horseback. This gave one of the men a chance to ride a little and get a bit rested. We reached Garmuri in four and a half hours, and received a hearty welcome, though the people were aston-

ished that we should come during such very cold weather.

We are staying at the parsonage which is a good building, as compared with others in this village. The preacher's family has moved into the teacher's room and she has gone to a neighbor's house to stay while we are here. All day Mr. Browne sees all who wish to call at the parsonage,

while I go about from house to house. At meal times our faithful cook appears with a round tray on a low stool, on which is our meal. He places it on the floor between us and we are saved the trouble of going to the dining room. There is only one chair in the room, which we let severely alone most of the time.

In the late afternoon there is a service in the chapel, a most cheerless, cold room, with a tiny stove in which a fire of grapevine twigs is lighted after we get there. Opposite the door as you enter is the little platform and the pulpit, and about one third of the room is latticed off for the women. About forty or fifty people gather and there is an earnest talk and several prayers besides the singing and Bible reading. We hurry back to our supper, but before we can get through the people begin to gather. Last evening there were about fifty here,—men, women and children,—in a room about nine by twelve. They sing a number of hymns,—and how they love to sing,—and then listen most attentively to the simple message and after prayers they go home.

As to the homes that I visit, I cannot compare them to anything that I have ever seen in America. The rooms are generally perfectly dark except for the light that comes through a hole in the roof, a few inches across. The other day I saw a child carrying a large slab of ice, and when I asked about it I was told it was to cover that hole,—to serve in the place of glass. Just under this in the ground which is the floor of the house there is a hole and in this there is a fire, and spread over this hole is a small comfortable. We sit on thin cushions around this, drawing the comfortable up over our feet. There is no other heat in the room. Here we sit and talk. I soon find out a little about the



HARPOOT IN WINTER

circumstances of the family, and try to cheer or encourage or sympathize or advise as the case may require. A few verses from the Bible and a prayer or two and sometimes a hymn, and then the giving of Bible pictures to the children and a tract to anyone who can read, and my visit is finished. Very often the neighbors will come in so that there will be six or seven women together.

On the whole the condition of the people in Garmuri is exceptionally good. There seem to be no quarrels or complaints, all are at peace, and they are simple and sweet in their Christian faith. But how I pity those who are sick in these comfortless houses. One woman with her tiny baby was lying in one corner of the stable, it being the warmest place in the house. From many of the houses one or more of the men have gone to America, and most of them seem to be doing well. The Protestants and Gregorians are friendly, but the Gregorians do not come to the Protestant services freely. The women sometimes come to the women's meeting and I am hoping to see a number of them.

This afternoon we went to call on the Gregorian priest and his family. He has a daughter who broke her leg five years ago, and though she has had two operations on it, it is in a very bad condition. She has a very sweet face and I wish we could do something for her.

From Garmuri we went to Hooiloo, where conditions are not so sweet and simple. I enjoyed my stay here very much and hope to be able to do better work in the school for having had this experience.

One incident about the visit in Hooiloo was specially interesting. There was a request from the people in a Mohammedan home for me to go to their house, and the Armenian woman who brought the message said she would be glad to go with me. We had a very pleasant time there and I hope it did a little good. The man has two wives and two sets of children, and the older one had been married before and had children, so the house was full of them. The second wife was the wife of this man's brother, and when he died this man took her to keep the property and the children in the family. There were some neighbors calling when we got there and they were as much interested as anyone. I first gave the children pictures, and to my delight they wanted to have every one explained. One of Jesus was given to a small boy whose name was Jesus, for you know the Mohammedan accept him as one of the prophets. His mother was very much pleased that he had received that picture. I read the whole of the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew and also the story of the rich man and Lazarus, and one of the guests said that these stories were

in the Koran. I read in Armenian and the woman with me translated, or rather explained the stories paragraph by paragraph. I asked her to pray, but she said they would rather have me do so. So I prayed in Armenian, and there was the most profound silence till I finished. Then the Armenian woman told the main points of my prayer. They thanked me for the prayer. The man of the house sent in word that as soon as the guests should go he would come in to see me. They immediately went, and then I had quite a talk with him. He has been in America and spoke in broken English. Then I found out that he knows Armenian and so do most of his household. I might have talked to them more freely if I had known. I must study Turkish more so as to be able to deal directly with such cases.

IN THE COLEGIO INTERNACIONAL

TRANSLATED BY MAY MORRISON

Miss Morrison's translation from a Spanish newspaper of the account of an entertainment recently given by the girls' school in Barcelona shows the impression our workers are already making in their new field.

The Colegio Internacional for girls and young women—both boarding and day pupils—situated in the beautiful suburb of Sarriá, has given its first note of expansion to the public after its recent foundation. It consisted in an agreeable musical entertainment, celebrated the beginning of this month, the program of which showed good taste and a love of the typically Spanish, for which we must thank the North American ladies who direct the institution. The elegant assembly hall was filled with numerous and distinguished members of the foreign colony of Barcelona, among whom those of the English tongue predominated.

The same impression of order, the same spirit of physical, intellectual and moral hygiene and the same trace of a firm, well disciplined, individual will which the visitor notices in that institution, could be seen in the musical entertainment of the Colegio Internacional, even before the program had no more than begun. It was noticeable in the healthy, beautiful faces of the girls, in whose charge was the execution of the different numbers, in their composed appearance, in their remarkably rich and well trained voices, in their manner of declaiming, gesturing and acting—without embarrassment, with independence and self-control. And let it not be thought that those girls were daughters of foreigners, of phlegmatic Northern people; on the contrary, in their immense majority,

they were girls of pure Spanish blood, Andalusians, some of them. The execution of the various pieces on the piano, the solos, the duets and the choral compositions called forth well merited applause.

But the thing that may be considered the notable pedagogical feature of the program was the dramatization in English of the popular and interesting story of Cinderella, combined with appropriate numbers of delicate music. Great was the grace of the girlish interpreters and charming the minuet they danced.

The dramatization of fairy tales and old mythology is much in vogue in the United States, being in current use in the teaching of language and in the study of literature. It has come to be employed, although in an elementary way, in the inculcation of the first rudiments of reading, and is being used in teaching the English language to the younger girls by the teachers in the Colegio Internacional.

In the change from the teaching of the crude A B C as the first intellectual dish offered to the child who has just entered the school, to the substitution of the dramatic method of reading, lies all the inspiration and noble apostleship of Frederic Froebel and his faithful followers. That group of enthusiastic lovers of childhood, who in Barcelona are agitating for the creation of a children's theatre would do well to take note of the little jewels of popular traditional literature, which fall within the easy scope of the limited circle of the child's interests and which in other places of greater educational advance, have completely supplanted childish representations of ideas, customs and manners of adults, which children neither do nor should understand at their age.

The cantata, "A Summer Night," by Paul Bliss, which also figured in the program of the entertainment, was very beautiful and was well interpreted, and though more abstract than Cinderella, recommended itself also by the educational qualities of its musical taste and poetic imagination. But it must not be forgotten that such entertainments, given by students, should always serve more for the benefit of their tender interpreters than for the enjoyment of an audience of adults.

Here, where the teaching of girls and women is still found in the stagnant state which we all lament, the teachers of the Colegio Internacional of Barcelona are realizing with their educational faith and with their modern methods of teaching a social labor perhaps greater than they themselves imagine. This was, at least, the predominant impression among those who attended their first act of public exhibition.

—Translated from "*Cataluna*," *Barcelona*, February 22, 1911.

FAREWELL TO BATTALAGUNDU

BY MRS. GEORGE SHERWOOD EDDY

The following extracts from personal letters which we are permitted to make will be of interest to the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Eddy. As Mr. Eddy has accepted the position of General Secretary for Asia of the Young Men's Christian Association, he has been compelled to withdraw from the missionary work of the American Board. Mr. and Mrs. Eddy will spend half the year traveling through the Far East, holding evangelistic meetings and the remainder of the time in the United States in the interests of the work.

On February 24th the pastors and catechists of our district met for their usual monthly meeting, and at their earnest request we allowed them to give us a parting curry-and-rice meal at noon. We had impressed upon them most emphatically that we could not and would not receive any present, but this request we could not refuse. So they all gathered on the veranda, and we sat down with them for the last time, and enjoyed the food which they had cooked for us. In the afternoon a farewell meeting was held, which was opened by prayer, and then lyrics and Scripture reading followed. Pastor Santigo, on behalf of the congregation, read a very touching farewell address, which brought the tears to my eyes again and again. Mr. Eddy's last message to them was on the words: "I commend you to God, and the word of his grace, which is able to build you up." The Lord's Supper closed the service, and that little company will probably never meet again until the day that we gather together in the presence of our risen Lord.

The individual farewells were very touching. Old Adhi Nardar, the first fruits of the work in Battalagundu village, came to the bungalow to make his salaams. "Alas! alas!" was his cry, "it is as you say true that God remains, but who will give us medicine when we are sick. It was your care brought me back to life when I was dying with fever." When we reminded him that the Father in heaven was back of all the remedies, and that he could cure without any of them, he wailed sadly, "It is true indeed; but I am an old man. I may never see your faces again on earth," and he turned away, refusing to be comforted.

Another poor old man tramped for miles to bid us good-by. He sat at my feet on the veranda, and opening a very soiled cloth, he laid before me his offering, a few handfuls of rice. "Amma, you must not refuse this; it is all that I can give to you, and it is from my own field," he said, and the tears trickled down his weather-beaten cheeks. We tried to comfort him by speaking of that land where sorrow and separation are

unknown. His face lit up at once, "Amma, here I am only a poor man. My relatives cast me out because I worship Jesus Swami, and they will have nothing to do with me. But heaven will be white and clean like this bungalow, and I will walk about wherever I like," and he smiled in anticipation of the heaven he had conjured up in his mind's eye.

"The Servant of Jesus," an old, bent woman, stood before me weeping bitterly. "Amma, why are you leaving us? We are like children who have lost their mother. When will you come back to us?"

It was no easy thing to tear ourselves away from these friends, and we were greatly touched by their love and affection.

In the midst of our sorrow, a great joy came to us the day before we left Battalagundu. One of our young men, Ramasami, was baptized a couple of years ago, and since then he has suffered bitter persecution. His Hindu neighbors destroyed his coffee shrubs just when they were bearing, and cut down his plantain trees, and did about five hundred rupees worth of damage. They succeeded in driving him out of his own village, and then followed him to his next home, and started persecution there. The way the lad met his troubles had such an effect on his elder brother, Kundasamy, that he too determined to become a Christian. For the last year he has been instructed by the village catechist, and finally decided to openly confess Christ in baptism, and after due examination, he received the rite at the hands of our pastor. He knows that he too will have to "endure hardness as a good soldier," but that does not deter him. He has everything to lose from a worldly point of view, but he has found Christ, and is willing to risk life itself, if need be, rather than give up his new-found treasure.

A HARD WINTER IN AINTAB

BY ELIZABETH TROWBRIDGE

The accompanying picture of the sad state of things in Aintab is taken from an account written by Miss Trowbridge to a valued friend and helper of the work in England.

There is always poverty and suffering about us, but any general lack of work or severity of weather, brings on most pitiful conditions, as the mass of the working people live from hand to mouth, and have nothing to fall back on. Of course, this is so in many countries, but it is particularly hard for the poor people to struggle along in this region, as they have not yet recovered from the effect of the massacres. Last winter was

a very hard one because there was no work; the weather was mild, and men were eager to work, but were forced to sit idle, with hungry children about them and then to sell everything they could dispose of.

This fall, work, especially the weaving which is the principal industry here in Aintab, seemed to be good, and we hoped for a better year than last, even though prices were high. But there was scarcely any rain, which is needed so much in the fall for the spring harvests; the weather was clear and bright and not very cold most of the time in the fall, on in December, and well into January. Then came a few days of sharp cold, and then, suddenly, the snow began, and has kept on for five and a half



RETURNING FROM A FUNERAL

weeks, one storm coming after another, at first accompanied by bitter cold and high winds, so that even with a fire burning in the stove, close beside one, it seemed impossible to keep warm. What the poor suffered with their bare houses, thin, loose, cotton garments, poor food, and only a handful of coals, over which to warm chilled fingers and wet feet, may be imagined. You know the Aintab stove is a pan or brazier in which is a little charcoal fire. This is generally set under a wooden frame over which a woolen or cotton quilt is flung, coming down well on the floor. The family gather about this putting their feet underneath, drawing the

quilt partly over their bodies, but not warming their backs, as there is little general heat escaping into the room. But generally if they have this *tandour* fire, they get along fairly well, when not at work, and are thankful, even though we often do not find the rooms comfortably warm. But I am afraid very many this winter have been without any warmth, except as several might huddle together under a ragged quilt.

Again and again the older^d people have said they have never known such snowstorms and cold here. Professor Bezjiau says there has not



AFTER THE SECOND STORM

MISS FOREMAN

DR. HAMILTON

been such a season for over sixty years. As the people do not expect or prepare for such weather, everything,—work, traffic, travel, posts,—is upset by it. This week we received a foreign mail, the second in four weeks. Local mails have been unable to get through, though attempts were made; we heard that last week the European mail having come as far as Killis, the authorities there tried to make a very strong camel go out in front of the horses to tramp out some kind of a path with his big

feet. But after five minutes, the creature absolutely refused to go on. We have heard very pitiful stories of men frozen in trying to come through in the storms. A train of camels came into the city, and went to the khan where they were usually taken to discharge their loads, with no drivers! A search party was sent out, and the poor men were found huddled together under their felt cloaks, quite dead! We are afraid that the people in the villages have been, and perhaps still are, suffering much because they do not have stores of supplies or shops, to which the city people can at least go, if they have the money; and for many very necessary things they continually come to the nearest large town. The furious storms and deep snow have shut up each place. The horses and little donkeys could not struggle along but a very short distance. The hills and plains covered now for weeks with deep snow, are a most beautiful sight, especially the few days when the sun has come out, and everywhere was the pure, glistening whiteness. Wood supplies in the institutions have run short, and the schoolrooms in the college and seminary and city schools could not be heated properly, or in fact at all, on the days of intense cold, and so school work was put off for a time, and then was taken up with some breaks on bad days.

The getting about the city has been very difficult, for the snow has been shoveled off flat roofs and left in great heaps often nearly blocking the road, except for a tiny patch. The snow and ice melt a little, then freeze again in irregular rough piles, then down comes the snow once more, making it easier than before to slip and stumble; or one must plough through deep snow. It has been very hard for Dr. Hamilton to get to her city patients; in some places the snow is in great drifts, in others two feet or so on the level. But in some places it is less, and for several days now the weather has been milder, and the snow has begun slowly to melt and sink, so that we hope if no more storms come, after a time the roads will open, and work may begin again. I want to tell you just a little about the poverty here in the city, and the efforts that have been made by different ones to relieve it.

At first we kept hoping that the cold and the stopping of work were only temporary, and tried to give help personally to a few cases of need as they came. But as the days passed, and snow followed snow and the difficulties increased, it was plain that some regular plan of relief must be begun. The most evident and pitiful need was seen among the dispensary patients many of whom are always poor. The doctors began by giving a little money with the medicine, where they knew there was need

of food; but there was often danger that the money would not be used for the ones in the family who were in greatest need. So small quantities of bread—two flat cakes a person—were given out to the patients, and then to each one in a family, as it seemed to be necessary to keep those who were not sick from starving. Cold soon became as great a difficulty as hunger. Many people had not laid in a supply of charcoal, so this was also doled out once in three days. But after a little those who had charcoal to sell began to put up the price, as none could be brought in from the village where it is made. It finally rose to ten times the price it is in ordinary times! Even so the doctors felt they must pay this as the people were suffering so much. But finally the supply in the city was practically exhausted, and for about ten days only bread—and in some special cases of illness, milk—has been given. We do praise God that he is now giving sunshine and quiet, mild days, though we are still under the snow, but the air is quite springlike, and the snow is slowly sinking, and in sheltered places, melting. So the poor people are beginning to get out on the roofs and into sunny corners to get warmed up a bit, and the looms are beginning to work again. Our hearts fill with thankfulness when we go along the streets and hear their noisy “clack-clack” once more.

At the hospital one hundred and eighty families have been helped, though not all from the first, but the money available is nearly gone, and the doctors say help must be cut down next week. Need will continue for a good while, for cold and hunger together have brought many down very low, and greatly increased sickness. And yet we are very thankful there has been no general epidemic. We long for some more money to use for the sick, in their homes, and in special cases where there is no breadwinner. The Protestant churches have been making a brave effort to care for their own poor, in this time, especially the Second Church. The forty families helped in the Second Church early in the year have now come up to one hundred.

We are glad to say that most of the people in the evangelical churches are steady, thrifty, unwilling to deceive, or to take help if they can get on without it, but in such straits there has been no choice. The deacons are good, faithful men, and try to investigate and give wisely. We have heard of cases where they had to urge the acceptance of help where they knew there was need, as the people wanted it given to those who were worse off. The Gregorian community is much larger than the Protestant, has in proportion more poor, but also more men of wealth. But these are often such money lovers that it is hard to get them to give freely for

such objects as they might. It is estimated that over eight hundred families have been, or are being helped from the Gregorian church aside from the help given at the hospital, but the amount given in each case has generally been very small.

Of course, as this is chiefly a Turkish population here, we know there must be much need among the Moslem poor, but we have not heard of definite general relief work done for them. The government has employed some poor men, apparently only Moslems, several times to clear some paths through the snow of the streets.

Recently we have heard from a few places in this part of the country,



AINTAB—HOSPITAL HILL

and from all comes the same story of severe cold and snowstorms, and consequent difficulties. After no word from Oorfa for several weeks, letters came last week telling of very hard times there. Real character comes out in such times of stress; some people are bitter and full of angry complaints against God; others seem crushed and silently discouraged; the Moslems accept the hard times with their usual stolid fatalism. But we are very thankful for the true Christians who patiently wait and trust and try to lead others to look to God. I heard of one poor man, who has been without work all these weeks, who has gotten his neighbors

—poor Gregorian workmen like himself—together night after night, to talk and pray with them, and testify to God's love and power. Others have gathered together to sing or read aloud. One small side service lately has been to distribute tracts and helpful little stories in tract form, and to lend helpful books and papers, as far as we could, to try to keep people from sitting in idle discouragement, or wasting time in gossip, and to point them to Christ. Different workers as they have gone about to the homes, have found abundant opportunity to give the Message, and often find a desire for comfort that is an open door. May I tell you of two or three pitifully needy cases in the city, to show you into what kind of homes the relief money sent has brought at least a little help?

One house is made of two shaky walls built up against the walls in a corner of a courtyard so as to make a room with a temporary roof, no window, and the floor is the beaten mud of the courtyard. The mother has dysentery, there is a sick child, a man who cannot work because of serious trouble with his eyes, no fire, no proper shelter or clothing, almost no food, and that unfit for sick people.

The husband of another poor woman has gone off to find work, and has not been heard of. She has three children and expects another now at any time, but has no one to help her care for them but an old father-in-law, who goes about selling cheap little cakes.

A house of another family about ten by twelve feet, facing north, has near the unglazed window, now protected by cotton stretched across, a loom at which the man tries to work, but the bitter wind and cold come in through the big cracks in the door, and his fingers become too stiff to move the shuttle. There is one roll of bedding for the family, a wife and four children, at one end a few old, empty boxes, no fire, no food.

I saw the other day in Dr. Hamilton's clinic, one of her patients from a wretchedly poor street, in garments so scanty and ragged that she could hardly cover herself decently with them. The doctor said that on the floor of her house were only some bags of sacking.

HAVE you ever thought of the inequality of the burden? Your sister has gone to the field, leaving friends and the comforts of the home land. Perhaps God did not call upon you to make this particular sacrifice, but is not your responsibility toward the unsaved millions as great as hers?—*Ex.*

AN IMPRESSIVE ANNIVERSARY IN SMYRNA

BY MRS. J. P. MCNAUGHTON

THERE has been a remarkable gathering to-day in the stadium on the hill overlooking the city. On the same spot in the year 163 A. D. the aged Polycarp, then Bishop of Smyrna, was led into the arena. The multitude raised a loud shout that the Bishop had been apprehended. The Roman pro-consul was present and the Bishop was led before him for judgment. Taking pity on Polycarp's age and feebleness, the magistrate entreated him to disguise his name but he proclaimed aloud that he was Polycarp and the trial proceeded. He was asked to swear by the Genius of the Emperor and to say "Away with the godless." Polycarp looked around the stadium with a grave and severe aspect and with his eyes raised to heaven, and his hand waving to the crowd said "Away with the godless." The Pro-consul still tried to persuade him to swear, promising to release him if he would blaspheme Christ. To this Polycarp replied with a just and holy indignation, "Eighty and six years have I served Christ and he has never done me wrong, how then shall I blaspheme my Saviour and my King?" A general shout arose from the people that Polycarp should be burned, and on their request being granted, the multitude left the stadium and hastened to the shops and baths near by to fetch fuel. Everything being ready Polycarp untied his girdle, laid aside his garments and took off his shoes. He then requested his executioners not to nail him to the stake saying, "Suffer me to remain as I am, for He who giveth me strength to endure the fire will enable me to stand immovable." Thus ended the life of that noble saint.

To-day the old stadium was filled again with throngs of people, most of them Greeks, called together by the new Bishop, who has recently come to Smyrna, and who is showing a spirit of remarkable liberality and enlightenment. This day has always been observed in the Church calendar as sacred to St. Polycarp but not kept in such a general manner. To-day it was made an occasion of unusual importance and is to be so observed hereafter. Schools were closed, and thousands of people flocked to the hillside, where an address was delivered by the Bishop and the letter of St. Polycarp to the Philippians was read. In this he speaks of Ignatius who passed through Smyrna on his way to Rome where he suffered martyrdom. Another letter was also read. This was one sent by the Church of Smyrna to the Church of Philomelium giving particulars of the martyrdom of Polycarp.

The new Bishop has on several occasions shown marked cordiality in his relations to the missionaries and with Dr. Moschou, the evangelical pastor of Smyrna, and appreciation of their work in spreading the gospel. An effort is being made by the Bishop to remove the private shrines and holy places in the city, where unscrupulous men impose upon the credulity of the people. About twenty such places have been closed and the relics collected. In one of them the voice that gave answer when the oracle was appealed to, as was the Delphian oracle of old, proved to be a young girl hid in the cellar of the house. We are praying much for this new movement, that God's spirit may revive the hearts of the people and a reformation take place in the old Church. How many years the gospel has been preached here in Smyrna, from the days of Dr. Elias Riggs and Rev. Levi Parsons in 1820, down to the present day, the year of our Lord 1911! What a hard fight it has been, with how much persecution and opposition! Well do I remember a Sunday in the year 1887. It was March 27th twenty-four years ago. I had recently come from America to be a teacher in the girls' school. Dr. Constantine, a missionary to the Greeks, himself a Greek, was at that time preaching in his own fearless manner in the American Chapel and in a hall at the Quay. The Greek Bishop was bitterly opposed to the Protestant work. He incited the people and a mob gathered around the doors of the chapel. The services were broken up, the life of the leader was threatened, some of the Protestants were imprisoned, others were sheltered in the girls' school. We closed the blinds and windows and as the stones flew against the building, quieted the girls by singing hymns. The mob rushed through the streets and attacked the house of Dr. Constantine. His wife who was alone was injured by a stone which hit her forehead, and no doubt hastened her death. For three weeks we were guarded by Turkish soldiers and were unable to go out on the streets. As I stood to-day on the ruins of the old castle which crowns Mount Pagus and looked down on the city covering miles of country, the houses closely packed together, I thought of all the wars and sieges those old towers had seen. Then I passed on to the stadium through crowds of Greeks, gathered to hear the story of one who died, a martyr for Christ, and then went to the Turkish quarter of our fair city where there are thousands and thousands of people who know Him not and to whom the Word has never been preached. As we came on down the hill through streets where the Jews are living and still rejecting Him who died for them, I came back to our mission home with my heart filled with a great longing to send such a call from this far distant

city, that some one will hear and come to us, or send us the means to carry on our work in a larger and stronger way than we have ever done before. There are signs of awakening and interest, and there are wonderful opportunities for work. This old city is one to which are given the promises of God's own word. Our forces are weak, our resources very small; we need help and reinforcement from the Home Guard so that we who are at the front may not falter and fail to win the fight.

MISSIONARY LETTERS

TURKEY

Mrs. L. S. Crawford writes from Trebizond:—

One thing that interests us as a commentary on the general educational work of our Board is the fact that, in the Gregorian Armenian schools in Trebizond there are now employed four young lady teachers who are graduates of some one of our institutions. Three of them are Protestant girls, and the fourth imbibed so much of the Protestant spirit of vital Christianity at Marsovan that we are pleased to accept her services in our Sunday school, and have confidence in her influence, though her connection is with the old church. Two of these girls are graduates of Marsovan, one of Adabazar, and one of Miss Halsey's training class here. The last-named is employed as kindergarten assistant. She has been a successful kindergarten teacher at Adabazar since her graduation here, and is the one we thought of employing when we asked for the grant, but, not being then in a position to do it, the Gregorians secured her. In talking recently with some one in the city, this was said to us: "The Gregorians have never thought that the graduates of our schools could compare with theirs as teachers, but this year they are finding out that there is something in American training, and that Miss Halsey's trained teacher has something that her superior,—who has had a reputation as a kindergartner, because of a natural pleasant way with children;—does not possess." That seemed encouraging to us.

Miss Lucie Borel writes from Adana:—

The summer at home in Switzerland last year was hardly restful as I finally went to a sanitarium to rest a bit before sailing for Turkey. I ought to have left Turkey in Turkey. I did not and in addition to the care and the nervous strain that I went through at home, it proved to be too much for me. My father went to his heavenly home in March.

Mother felt the loss keenly, the more so that she had undergone at the same time an operation that was to give her back her sight but was not successful. Her forced idleness with many cares had brought her into a wretched state of nerves that told also on mine, to my great sorrow. Then when I came back here there was so much work that for months we did not seem to do anything but to attend to the immediate duties of the day. Ever so many evenings went to devising ways and means to solve our many problems, and everything here in Turkey turns out a problem.

Thank God we can breathe now and the work is going on smoothly enough. We have a lot of nice girls, though a good many have not been thoroughly awakened spiritually. For these the morning talks are given every day in the large schoolroom, earnest and rather short addresses in which each teacher gives the best she is and she has. But these talks are a bore to those who do not care to be influenced religiously. In such cases I feel very strongly at times that God's own work in those hearts is the only thing that will make the spiritual truths and the spiritual life real and beautiful to them. In many other ways, these very girls are so nice. It is touching to see how hard they strive to please us in all kinds of ways. Perfectly untiring in their service of love, loving most truly and eager for love as they are, I wonder how it is that God seems so far away to them, such an unreal Person. As for his love, they don't see it, they won't understand it. How one longs to have these restless hearts pass through an experience that will bring peace to them! I feel more and more that it is these years in school that will be, for most of the girls, the opportunity of their lives. So many after their school life is over will have practically nothing to help them on toward the summits. Once in awhile the home surroundings seem to be no hindrance to their getting hold of the truths that change the life and make it beautiful forever, but as a rule, of course I speak for non-Protestant girls, the home surroundings and influence are such that they fail to get the great blessing they might have. But then, everywhere there are people who would rather not have the best, and who care only for a second or third good.

Our orphans, I mean all the little ones that are entirely or almost entirely under our control, I trust will stand a fair chance to attain the best. There is no question but that it is the little ones who are under the right influence that drink in spiritual truths. Really I wonder at our own little folks. I have had a dozen of them in my Sunday-school class of late. They get their lesson so well, and my! how sharp they are at finding the meaning of the parables or of such truths where much larger and

older girls are dull. It is just a joy to teach them and though like true children they make a lot of noise and take advantage of people that do not know their language, they are certainly little dears each one of them.

The young lady I brought back with me and whom I found for our little ones is a sweet German girl. She seems happy here and we are happy to have her. I cannot help feeling proud of our Christian faith that enables so many nationalities to unite in work. Think of this,—a German pastor's daughter, supported by Swiss funds working in an American Mission with American, English, Swiss, for the benefit of Armenians, Greeks and Turks. Is it not "Alliance évangélique"!

Miss E. Webb has withdrawn from the school work and that was no small reason for complicating things in the fall, even after Miss Mary Webb came back and took up again, the housekeeping department. Our new helper, Miss Smith from England, is a jewel. Do not think however that we are such angels that it does not take God's grace to make the six or seven of us in the school work in harmony. We do love each other much, there is no question, but fancy what it means to have a hundred people day and night, in one building. To have a share in the responsibility of such an enormous work, means to bring pretty nearly everything, every question, to the circle, and you may imagine how many different opinions there are. But I must say we are a very happy family and we know our blessings.



MAKING THE MOST OF THE JUBILEE

BY FRANCES J. DYER

"The tumult and the shouting" are over, the enthusiasm kindled by crowds, speeches, banquets, receptions and pageants is no longer at white heat, the rivalry between cities to secure the largest sums of money has subsided, and now the prosaic work of putting new life and energy into our twenty-four branches and about twenty-four hundred auxiliaries has begun in good earnest. In places too remote from the Jubilee centers to have felt the thrill and stir of the mighty movement, and among organiza-

tions that have always lived at "a poor dying rate," this will be no easy task.

The experience of two delegates, of another denomination than our own, is doubtless typical. They returned home fully determined to enlist every woman member of their church in the local missionary society. In true apostolic fashion they sallied forth together, fortified by prayer, armed with arguments, and glowing with a zeal which no wet blankets of indifference or opposition could quench. To their surprise they found the younger women hardest to influence. One in particular from whom they had most reason to expect a cordial response flippantly remarked that she "never could think of spending an afternoon every month with those dear old tabby cats." Of course she meant no disrespect as her own mother was a member of the society, but like some other mothers had failed to interest her daughter in foreign missions. Nothing daunted, her interlocutor replied with spirit, "But you must admit that these same tabby cats, as you politely call them, have conceived and executed an enterprise which in scope and power far surpasses anything that you college girls have yet accomplished." Then, with a boldness which surprised her companion, she marshaled an array of telling facts and incidents and wound up by saying, "Please remember, too, that when the pioneers started this magnificent world movement they were in the very prime of young womanhood. If you and your generation expect to measure up with them in achievement it is high time you stopped wasting your time and talents on trifles." It is not necessary to give the rest of the conversation. This fragment is quoted merely to show one way of arousing the indifferent.

This appeal to ambition, based upon the phenomenal success of the Jubilee, is not the only approach to the hearts of girls, and certainly is not the highest, but in some cases it may be the most effective. Phillips Brooks once said that the best use of a past is to make a future out of it. Now is the "psychological moment" for making the glorious past of our own Woman's Board a stimulus to those who, like the early Ephesian Christians, have "not so much as heard whether there be" such an organization, and to whom the names of its founders mean absolutely nothing. Thus may we insure a still more glorious future. We cannot expect the present generation to thrill with pleasure at the charming pen picture which Mrs. Pratt has given of our pioneers, in her leaflet on the subject, nor to appreciate as do her contemporaries how that early group represented the very cream of Boston society. But it is possible to

inspire any girl, or any body of girls, with the story of a single character,—Abbie B. Child, for instance. Compare her career with that of the one American woman who is perhaps the greatest heroine in the eyes of the modern girl—Jane Addams. Show that in point of devotion to humanity, of executive ability, farsightedness, creative power, vision, dauntless courage and unconquerable faith, Miss Child has no peer among settlement workers of the present day. Reared in a home of wealth and culture, fond of music and the fine arts, with rare social gifts, she might easily have drifted into the kind of life which a modern novelist has described as “one in which man could find no fault and God no fruit.” Her choice, at the early age of thirty, of service in the Woman’s Board, together with the results growing out of that choice, constitutes a noble challenge to the girls of to-day.

Much also can be made of the significant fact that the advantage of good health lies with those who throw themselves heart and soul into the promotion of any good cause. No doubt some women overtaxed themselves at the time of the Jubilee, but for one who was temporarily *hors de combat* on that account there were hundreds who were lifted out of narrow and even morbid habits of thought, through the inspiration that comes from fellowship in a grand enterprise. The majority of patients in sanatoriums are either broken down society women, or business men who have sacrificed everything to the pursuit of wealth. True, there is always a contingent of men and women in such institutions who are sufferers from overwork in Christian service, but they are few in comparison with the wrecks from social dissipation, and are also more amenable to treatment. There is a therapeutic as well as a spiritual value in doing what is really worth while. Therefore the Jubilee furnishes a strong incentive to mothers. If they desire to see their daughters healthy, happy, capable and radiant women let them have a chance in early girlhood to be identified with this biggest of all movements for the uplift of humanity.

But perhaps the most important purpose which the Jubilee can serve is to call attention to an antidote against the grave perils arising from luxury and extravagance, from increasing love of ease and the craze for pleasure which are marked features of our American life. These are things that undermine both health and character. John R. Mott says truly that “nothing less than vast and very difficult and exacting spiritual undertakings will counteract and overcome the spell of such perils and perilous tendencies.” I have heard the argument used in favor of woman

suffrage that women need to participate in local, state and national politics in order to broaden their mental horizon. How much more should they ally themselves with the mighty movements of Christ's Kingdom to prevent leanness of soul!

The women of 1860-1910 blazed their way through forests of difficulty and over mountains of prejudice. American girls to-day are stewards of manifold blessings unknown to those plucky pioneers. They enjoy the privileges of a more liberal education and of vastly more wealth. These added gifts and opportunities call for a larger and more devoted service. If they "follow the gleam" as faithfully as their predecessors, who can say that "the evangelization of the world in this generation" may not be realized?

NORTHFIELD SUMMER SCHOOL

The eighth session of the Northfield Summer School for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies will be held in East Northfield, Mass., from Friday evening, July 14th, to Friday noon, July 21st. The text-book for next year, "*The Light of the World, A Comparative Study of Christianity and non-Christian Religions,*" written by Robert E. Speer, is already in circulation. Many will be disappointed to learn that Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery will not be able to give the lectures upon the text-book, as was arranged months ago. A summer of rest is imperative for her. Under these circumstances it is matter for congratulation and continued thankfulness that Rev. Arthur J. Brown, D.D., Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, will lecture upon the successive chapters of the new book. His ability and opportunities well fit him for this service. An accompanying text-book for juniors is in process of preparation. The Bible Study hour will be conducted by Rev. W. H. Griffith Thomas, D.D., recently of Oxford and St. Paul's, Portman Square, London, now of Wycliffe College, Toronto. Miss Mary C. Peacock will conduct a normal class in the study of the text-book. Mrs. Edgar O. Silver will have charge of a general class in the Auditorium at the same hour. An hour each day will be devoted to consideration of methods in which the work of senior societies, young women and children will be considered. Sunday morning service, missionary rally, denominational rallies, sunset meetings on Round Top, the evenings with missionaries, and the "World in Northfield" which will furnish a suggestive object lesson of work in several mission lands, are special features of the week.

Hitherto our Congregational representation has been proportionately large. We do not care so much about the proportion as that a large number of our constituency may avail themselves of this opportunity to gain an impulse for next year's study, which may be carried to a large number of local societies.

Apply for rooms and board to Mr. A. G. Moody, East Northfield, Mass.

E. H. S.

ANOTHER VETERAN MISSED

A well known worker at the home end of the foreign mission work passed away on the evening of April 26th when Mrs. Clara S. Palmer of Chicopee, Mass., was translated. Many will recall her as prominent in the annual meetings of the Woman's Board thirty years ago and later. She was keenly alive to the interests of the work in the home constituency and the foreign field. She was always ready to say a word in connection with any matter which was under discussion and was especially helpful in leading devotional exercises. She was for many years President of Springfield Branch, and at the time of her death her name stood first in its list of Vice Presidents. At fourscore the interests of her long life were still so vital that her going leaves a vacant place not easily filled.

E. H. S.

BOOK NOTICES

The Light of the World. A brief comparative study of Christianity and non-Christian Religions. By Robert E. Speer. Paper, with postage, 35 cents; cloth, with postage, 57 cents.

Ten volumes of the United Study books have been published by Macmillan Company. The Central Committee has taken the publishing of this eleventh volume on its own hands, and it can be ordered from any of the denominational Women's Boards or from the headquarters of the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions, West Medford, Mass. Although printed in smaller type there are nearly one hundred pages more of subject-matter in this volume than in *Western Women in Eastern Lands.*

In the discussion of Comparative Religions, Robert E. Speer's name, so well and widely known, carries the weight of a great missionary expert and secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

The first four chapters of the book are devoted to the setting forth of Hinduism, Buddhism, Animism, Confucianism, Taoism and Mohammedanism.

Chapter fifth discusses "What the Christians of Asia think of the non-Christian Religions." The closing chapter, as the natural climax, exalts "Christ the Only Light of the World."

The illustrative quotations at the end of each chapter which Miss Hodgkins introduced so felicitously in the initial volume, and which have been a helpful addition in each succeeding volume, are entirely omitted in this book. One selection as a Bible reading is suggested at the end of each chapter; questions are given which would be helpful in a mission study class, and there is a list of selected reference books. There are ten or twelve illustrations. The frontispiece is a new and striking picture of "The Lost Sheep." Our Lord is leaning over a steep precipice, stretching out a protecting and rescuing hand over a sheep toiling up the rugged rock. A huge bird of prey is swooping down on the defenceless creature.

Without the text the illustrations of the heathen gods and their followers contrasted with this picture of the Good Shepherd tell the story.

Probably the greatest exploitation of non-Christian religions ever made on one platform was at the "Parliament of Religions," held in Chicago in connection with the Columbian Fair in 1893, and presided over by John Henry Barrows.

It will be generally conceded that Mr. Speer is both conservative and evangelical, but he says: "Whatever opinion we may hold about the Parliament of Religions, it is none the less true that in every mission field to-day Christianity is meeting the non-Christian religions on this basis of equality. But never for a moment does Christianity waive its claim to be "the only true and divine religion in the world." Perhaps the most valuable chapter of the six is the one made up of the opinions of Asiatic Christians as to the non-Christian religions.

Mr. Speer, from his wide acquaintance with prominent and scholarly native Christians, submitted nine strategic questions as to the true character of non-Christian religions, and the relation of Christianity to these religions to picked men of Japan, Korea, China and India. The names of these men are given, and their answers to each of the nine questions make a valuable addition to Christian apologetics.

Some of these leaders of Christian thought in the Orient have come out from the non-Christian religions. Others have grown up in the Christian

faith in the second, third or fourth generation of those who have accepted Christ. In either case "the problem of comparative religion to them is not a problem for detached occasional study, but they see the non-Christian religions at first hand in their actual fruitage as well as in their ancient philosophy."

On the platform of the Chicago Parliament of Religions it was the "ancient philosophy" of Hinduism, Brahmanism and Buddhism that was presented. The "actual fruitage" of those religions as seen in the daily life was ignored. But a religion is to be judged by the men it makes, and only Christianity shines resplendent in this supreme test.

This chapter alone makes the book invaluable as setting forth the "consensus of the competent," and as leading up to the final and absolute acceptance of Christ as the only Light.

Indian Idylls. By Anstice Abbott. Published by Elliot Stoch of London.

A missionary for many years in India, connected with the Marathi Mission, Miss Abbott can speak as an expert of the life of the women of Western India. She is most fortunate in being introduced by the venerable Rev. Dr. George Smith, Secretary of the Foreign Missionary Society of Scotland, and himself an Anglo-Indian through his residence in Serampore.

As he says, these five idylls have a literary charm and they also reveal the interior life of the zenana. Dr. Smith suggests that these Idylls be translated into Marathi. The illustrations are effective.

G. H. C.

SIDELIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS

PAPAL LANDS.—"The Spaniard and His Peninsula," *Westminster Review*, April. "Protestant Christianity in Mexico," *Missionary Review*, May. "Italian Modernism," *Harvard Theological Review*, April. "Reform in Mexico," *Independent*, April 20th.

JAPAN.—"The Japanese Government and Missions," by Rev. J. H. DeForest, D.D., *Independent*, April 20th.

CHINA.—"Industrial Future of China," *Century*, May. "Our Chinese Policy," *Putnam's*, April.

INDIA.—"His Highness, The Maharaja," describes interesting Indian customs, but is prejudiced against missions. *Scribner's*, May.

TURKEY.—"Government and Missionary Schools in Turkey," *Missionary Review*, May.

THE ISLANDS.—"A New Race in the Making" (The Hawaiians), *Westminster Review*, April. "Field Sports of Northern Luzon," profusely illustrated, *National Geographical Magazine*, March.

Articles of general interest are: "The Lepers of the World," and "Four Years of the Layman's Movement," by Dr. S. B. Capen, both in *Missionary Review*, May.

F. V. E.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS

Receipts from March 18 to April 18, 1911.

MISS SARAH LOUISE DAY, Treasurer.

MAINE.

Eastern Maine Branch.—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor, Bangor, Aux., Th. Off., 13.34, Central Ch., Aux., 73, Memorial Gift, 25, Jr. Aux., 20, First Parish Ch., 2.50, Aux., 40; Bar Harbor, Aux., 15, Jr. Miss Soc., 10; Castine, Ladies, 11.50; Fort Fairfield, Miss. Union, 4; Houlton, Miss. Union, 16; Machias, S. S. and Friends, 20; Princeton, Ladies, 5, 255 34

Western Maine Branch.—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 52 Chadwick St., Portland. Auburn, High St. Ch., M. B., 25, Sixth St. Ch., Aux., 5; Augusta, Aux., 3.25; Bethel, Aux., 10; Cornish, Aux., 6.50; Harpswell, C. E. Soc., 2; Norway, C. E. Soc., 5; Portland, Bethel Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 13.50, High St. Ch., Aux., 107.76, State St. Ch., Aux., 11.75, Prim. and Inter. S. S., 15, Williston Ch., C. E. Soc., 12; Woodfords Ch., Aux., 28.55; Westbrook, Ch., 5.51, Aux., 16. *Jubilee*, Portland, Mrs. Herbert Brown, 25, Woodfords Ch., Aux., Friend, 5. Less expenses, 10.45, 286 37

Total, 541 71

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire Branch.—Miss Elizabeth A. Brickett, Treas., 69 No. Spring St., Concord, Atkinson, Dau. of Cov., 1; Swanzey, C. E. Soc., 5, 6 00

VERMONT.

Vermont Branch.—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Box 13, Pittsford, Plainfield, Mrs. A. Hetsy Taft, 3. *Jubilee*, McIndoe Falls, Miss Martha Gleason, 5, 8 00

MASSACHUSETTS.

Friend, 5, Friend, *Jubilee* Gift, 5, 10 00

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. E. S. Gould, Treas., 58 Thorndike St., Lawrence. Andover, Abbot Academy, 18.37; Bedford, United Workers (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. David C. Torrey); Billerica, Aux., 5; Lawrence, United Ch., Aux., 20; Lexington, Hancock Ch., Assoc. (prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. F. W. Pierce); Lowell, Elliot Ch., Aux., 24; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux., 30; Wakefield, Aux., 80; West Medford, Woman's Christian League (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. A. J. Dav, Mrs. Mina Smart), 67.45. *Jubilee*, Billerica, Aux., 6.25; Medford, Mystic Ch., Miss Laura D. Ward, 1; Melrose, Aux., 35; Wakefield, Miss Lucy Fitch, 2; Winchester, Mrs. M. D. Kneeland, 5, Mrs. Charles Pressey, 5, 259 07

Barnstable Branch.—Miss Carrie E. Mitchell, Treas., South Dennis. Hatchville, Aux., 4; Yarmouth, Aux., 5, 9 00

Berkshire Branch.—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Lee, S. S., 10. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 175.25, 185 25

East Northfield.—G. B. W., 5 00

Essex North Branch.—Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas., 16 Salem St., Bradford. Bradford, Mission Workers, 1.30, Ward Hill Ch., Elizabeth Clark Miss. Soc., 5; Newburyport, Belleville Ch., Aux., 125, Girls' Travel Club, 23.95; West Newbury, First Ch., Aux., 12, Second Ch., Prim. Dept., S. S., 5. *Jubilee*, Off. at Haverhill Rally, 6, 178 25

Essex South Branch.—Miss Daisy Raymond, Treas., 120 Balch St., Beverly. Lynn, Central Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M. Mrs. Lena Louise Chase), 25; Swampscott, First Ch., Aux., 10.50. *Jubilee*, West Lynn, Miss Katherine R. Richardson, 5, 40 50

Franklin County Branch.—Mrs. John P. Logan, Treas., 3 Grinnell St., Greenfield. Conway, Aux., 12; Greenfield, Aux., 56.50; Montague, Aux., 8.65; Orange, Aux., 10.90, C. E. Soc., 10; Shelburne, Aux., 17.61; South Deerfield, Aux., 3, Prim. S. S., 3.15; Whately, Benev. Soc., 10, 131 81

Hampshire Co. Branch.—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Amherst, Twentieth Century Club, 60; Amherst, North, Aux., 5; Easthampton, Aux., 50, Emily M. C., 15; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 33.98, Gordon Hall Band, 5. *Jubilee*, Florence, Mrs. S. E. G. Knowlton, 15; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Miss C. P. Bodman, 10, Miss Ellen Cook, 15, Mrs. C. H. Gere, 10, Miss Mary Gere, 5, Mrs. F. N. Kneeland, 10, First Ch., Mrs. Mensel, 1, Mrs. Grace Rose, 2, Aux., 90; South Hadley, Miss Mary Ellis, 20, Miss Harriet Sessions, 20; Southampton, Miss Mary Waite, 1, 367 98

Middlesex Branch.—Mrs. Frederick L. Clafin, Treas., 15 Park St., Marlboro. Wellesley, Aux. (Friend, 6), 95.47. *Jubilee*, Off. at South Framingham Rally, 110.50, 208 97

Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.—Mrs. Mark McCully, Treas., 95 Maple St., Milton. Brockton, First Ch., Aux., 81.50, C. E. Soc., 5, S. S., Jr. Soc., 3.50, Porter Ch., Aux., 76.10; Campello, Aux., 76.29, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Easton, Aux., Len. Off., 8, C. E. Soc., 4; Halifax, Aux., 1.50; Hanover, Friend, 5; Hingham Centre, Aux., 7.01; Holbrook, Aux., 5; Manomet, Aux., 25.80; Plymouth, Aux., 5; Randolph, Aux. (Len. Off., 2.05), 115, Memorial M. C., 10, S. S., 5; Rockland, Aux. (Add'l Th. Off., 6.80), 47.70; Sharon, Aux., 13.05, C. R., 2.77; Weymouth, East, Aux., 28, Theresa Huntington M. C., 10; Weymouth Heights, Y. W. M. C., 10; Weymouth, North, Aux., 55. *Jubilee*, Friend, 10; Randolph, Mrs. John E. Bradley, 10; Wollaston, J. W. L., 100, 725 22

North Middlesex Branch.—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Ashby, Aux., 10; Boxborough, Teachers, 5; South Acton, Aux., 10, 25 00

Old Colony Branch.—Miss Frances J. Runnels, Treas., 166 Highland Ave., Fall

River, Assonet, Aux., Mrs. Bacon, Mem., 25; Attleboro Falls, Central Ch., Aux., 25; Berkeley, C. E. Soc., 1; New Bedford, Trinitarian Ch., Miss. Guild, 10; North Dighton, C. E. Soc., 1; Taunton, Trinitarian Ch., Woman's Guild, 15. *Jubilee*, Taunton, Aux., 5, 82 60

South Hadley.—Mt. Holyoke College, Y. W. C. A., 25 00

Springfield.—South Ch., 53 41

Springfield Branch.—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. *Turkey*, Van, Miss Grisell M. McLaren, 20; Mitteneague, S. S. Brigade, 40; Palmer, First Ch., Aux., 4.25; South Hadley Falls, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Charles H. Davenport), 30; West Springfield, First Ch., Sunshine M. B., 11.50; Wilbraham, Aux., 7. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 317.50; Holyoke, Mrs. G. H. Boman, 1, Mrs. E. S. Steele, 10; Monson, Mrs. Clara B. Ellis, 5; Springfield, Mrs. F. H. Lloyd, 10, 456 25

Suffolk Branch.—Mrs. Frank G. Cook, Treas., 41 Garden St., Cambridge. Off. at Y. L. Ann. Meet., 19.08; Auburndam, Searchlight Club, 35; Boston, Central Ch., Aux., Mrs. J. H. White, Len. Off., 5, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 75, Shawmut Ch., Aux., 111, Mizpah Club, 2, Union Ch., Monday Eve. Miss. Club, 13; Brookline, Harvard Ch., W. F. M. S., 75, Y. L. F. M. S., 100; Cambridge, First Ch., Aux., 244.85, Pilgrim Ch., Title, 40; Dorchester, Romsey Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, Second Ch., Aux., 64.34; Jamaica Plain, Central Ch., Aux., 75; Medfield, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Newton, Eliot Ch., Woman's Assoc., For. Dept., 200; Newton Centre, First Ch., 8, For. Dept., 155; Newton Highlands, Aux., 27.54; Roxbury, Dudley St. Baptist Ch., Guests, 3, Eliot Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 1), 28.50, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept. (Len. Off., 70), 103; Souerville, Broadway Ch., Aux., 5; Walpole, Second Ch., Miss. Union, 61.60; Wrentham, C. E. Soc., 5. *Jubilee*, Buffalo, N. Y., Mrs. George N. Pierce, 25; Friend, 100; Friend, 50; Boston, Friend, 100, Friend, 15, Friend, 10, Friend, 5, Friend, 1, Miss Gertrude E. Bigelow, 10, Miss Chastine Cushing, 5, C. E. D., 25, Miss Frances V. Emerson, 100, Mrs. George A. Gordon, 5, Mt. Vernon Ch., Aux., 1, Park St. Ch., M. M., 20, Union Ch., Friend, 10; Brookline, Mrs. Rebekah B. Mills, 2, Miss Clara B. White, 30, Leyden Ch., Friend, 5; Cambridge, Miss Jennie S. Clough, 5, Miss Isabelle K. Cross, 10, Mrs. E. Hascall, 3; Chelsea, Mrs. J. F. Cook, 1; Everett, Mrs. A. E. Blanchard, 1, Mrs. J. S. Cox, 2; Faneuil, Miss. Soc., 5; Newton Centre, Friend, 1, First Ch., 5, Aux., Mrs. Abby Y. Burr, 25; Newton Highlands, Aux., Mrs. H. A. Miller, 5; Newtonville, Mrs. D. Brewer Eddy, 300; Roxbury, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., 1; Roxbury, West, Mrs. B. C. Lane, 3, 2,356 91

Worcester Co. Branch.—Mrs. Thomas E. Babb, Jr., Treas., 9 Ripley St., Worcester. Boylston, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 5; Leominster, Pro Christo Soc., 5; Petersham, A. D. M., 200; Westboro, Aux., 10; Worcester, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 1, Plymouth Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M. Miss Harriet Newell Forbes), 25, Union Ch.,

Aux., 28.94. *Jubilee*, Friend, 10 cts., Mrs. R. P. Beaman, 1, Mrs. C. L. Clay, 1, Mrs. Mary E. Garst, 100, Mrs. Charles S. Hall, 10, Mrs. F. J. Lthrop, 10, Mrs. E. H. Marble, 5, Mrs. Joseph McGown, 1, Mrs. M. T. F. Rnggr, 10, Mrs. Alice G. West, 5, S. F. W., 5; Off. at Whitinsville Rally, 140.70; Worcester, Pilgrim Ch., Woman's Assoc., 5, 568 74

Total, 5,728 36

LEGACY.

Andover.—Mrs. Charlotte C. Smith, by Frank E. Smith, Extr., 500 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Rhode Island Branch.—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Edgewood, Aux., 10; Parkside, C. E. Soc., 5; Pawtucket, Y. L. M. C., 50; Providence, Beneficent Ch., 20, Pilgrim Ch., Laurie Guild, 10. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 489.68, Mrs. Theodore Bemis, 2, Carolina, Mrs. Mary L. Tinkham, 50; East Providence, Mrs. Oliver P. Emerson, 2; Nayatt, Mrs. George L. Smith, 2; Newport, United Ch., Aux., 65.16; Pawtucket, Mrs. J. G. Fay, 2, Off. at *Jubilee*, Rally, 5; Providence, Misses S. D. and L. N. Bancroft, 25, Miss Mary E. Salisbury, 5, Free Evangelical Ch., Women's Guild, 10, 752 84

CONNECTICUT.

Eastern Connecticut Branch.—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Central Village, Aux., Easter Off., 10; Colchester, Aux., 35; Greeneville, Prim. Dept., S S., 2; New London, Second Ch., C. E. Soc., 5, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Norwich, Park Ch., Aux., Mrs. George D. Coit, 30; Stonington, Second Ch., Aux., Easter Off., 5.50, 92 50

Ellington.—C. E. Soc., 5 50

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. on Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 120; Int. on Olive G. Williams Fund, 25; Bristol, Aux., 15.65; Collinsville, Aux., 40; Farmington, C. E. Soc., 10; Hartford, Center Ch., Misses Nelson, 27.20, Aux., 29.50, Windsor Ave. Ch., M. B., 6; New Britain, Y. W. F. M. S., 30, First Ch., F. M. S., 185; South Windsor, 10; West Willington, Mrs. Gardner, 5, Mrs. Marsh, 3. *Jubilee*, Gifts, 130, 636 35

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Friend, 100; Ansonia, Aux., 67; Canaan, Aux., 15, C. E. Soc., 5; Centerbrook, Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M. Mrs. William B. Hubbard), 15; Cornwall, Aux., 49; Cromwell, Earnest Workers, 10; Durham, Little Light Bearers, 2; East Canaan, C. E. Soc., 5; East Haddam, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Lois Kimball), 56.25; Greenwich, Aux., 165.42, in mem. of Miss Amelia Mead, 10; Higganum, Aux., 15.88; Kent, C. E. Soc., 10; Meriden, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 15, C. R., 22; Middle Haddam, C. E. Soc., 5; Middletown, First Ch., Aux., 72.99, Gleaners, 16.57; Naugatuck, Aux., 300; New Canaan, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; New Haven Ch. of Re-

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| deemer, C. R., 12.35, Humphrey St. Ch., C. E. Soc., 12, Yale College Ch., Aux., 82; New Milford, Aux., 10, Y. L. M. C., 115, Golden Links, 20; Norwalk, Doorkeepers, 25; Redding, C. R., 3, Morning Star M. B. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Miss Florence D. Gorham), 30; Ridgefield, Aux., 66.50; Salisbury, C. E. Soc., 10; Saybrook, Aux., 31.68; Seymour, C. E. Soc., 8; South Norwalk, Aux., 50; Stratford, Aux., 45; Torrington, Center Ch., C. E. Soc., 15; First Ch., Aux., 10.55; Waterbury, First Ch., Aux., 123.01, Second Ch., Dan. of Cov., 40, Glad Tidings Ch., 20.47; Westbrook, Aux., 3; Whitneyville, Aux. (with prev. contri. const. L. M's Mrs. Charles E. Longden, Miss Helen G. Gilbert), 45.15, Y. L. M. C., 7.45; Winsted, Second Ch., Aux., 58.44, Golden Chain M. C., 22; Woodbury, Y. L. M. C., 35. <i>Jubilee</i> , Gifts, 77; Friends, 65; Litchfield, Aux., 12; Meriden, First Ch., 50; Middletown, First Ch., 5; New Canaan, Jr. C. E. Soc., 10; New Haven, Ch. of Redeemer, 5; Newtown, Miss Susan J. Scudder, 50; North Haven, Miss Annie M. Reynolds, 25; Warren, Friend, 25; Waterbury, First Ch., 5, Aux., Miss Katherine L. Peck, 10, 2,201 71 | |
| <i>New London</i> .—Bradley St. Miss., S. S., 1 00 | |
| Total, | 2,937 06 |

NEW YORK.

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| <i>Bayport</i> .—Mrs. Jennie N. Whitbeck, in mem. of Mrs. Catharine R. Newton, 5 00 | |
| <i>Buffalo</i> .—Niagara Square Ch., Miss Laura E. Cook, Mrs. Alice Maddison, 4 00 | |
| <i>East Bloomfield</i> .—Mrs. Eliza S. Goodwin, 5 00 | |
| <i>New York</i> .— <i>Jubilee</i> , Mrs. D. Willis James, 5,000; Mrs. William Mulford Martin, 100, 5,100 00 | |
| <i>New York State Branch</i> .—Mrs. F. M. Turner, Treas., 646 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn. For Educational Work in China, 78.45; Albany, Aux., 30; Blooming Grove, Aux., 14.60; Brooklyn, Lewis Ave. Ch., Evangel Circle, 40, Park Slope Ch., Aux., 4.08, S. S., 8.63, Plymouth Ch., Aux. (50 of wh. to const. L. M's Mrs. Louis Stoiber, Mrs. E. B. Engle), 190, Puritan Ch., Aux., 55, South Ch., M. C., 280, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Aux., 100, Philathea Cl., 5; Buffalo, Niagara Square Ch., Aux., 20, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 30; Carthage, Aux., 12; Fairport, Aux., 20, Friend, 10; Flatbush, Aux., 70; Flushing, C. R., 4.25; Friendship, Aux., 5; Hamilton, Aux., 18.75; Lockport, C. R., 7.28, East Ave. Ch., Aux., 32; Massena, Aux., 6.25; Morristown, Aux., 20; New York, Broadway Tabernacle, C. E. Soc., 25, Forest Ave. Ch., Aux., 5; Poughkeepsie, Aux., 25; Richmond Hill, S. S., 30; Sherburne, Aux., 40; Sidney, Aux., 25; Tallmans, Aux., 5; Wadhams, Aux., 5; West Winfield, Aux., 31.40, S. S., 30; White Plains, Aux., 50. <i>Jubilee</i> , Maine, Miss L. E. Johnson, 10; <i>New Jersey</i> , Miss Elizabeth Baldwin, 5; <i>Vermont</i> , Mrs. David Blakely, 50; Briarcliff, Aux., 5; Brooklyn, Clinton Ave. Ch., Mrs. C. S. Hartwell, 10; Pilgrim Ch., Mrs. G. H. Prentiss, 20, Plymouth Ch., Ladies, 801, | |

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| Puritan Ch., Aux., 25, South Ch., Ladies, 70, Women's M. C., 50, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 50, Buffalo, Off. at <i>Jubilee</i> Rally, 203.02; Flushing, Miss Anna H. Parsons, 5; Mt. Vernon, First Ch., Aux., 64.05; New York, Miss Bughee, 1, Miss Palmer, 5, Off. at New York Rally, 223.80, Broadway Tabernacle, Ladies, 502, Manhattan Ch., Guild, 55; Poughkeepsie, Off. at <i>Jubilee</i> Rally, 21.45; Staten Island, Mrs. L. L. Tribus, 25; Utica, Off. at <i>Jubilee</i> Rally, 53.66. Less expenses, 54.87, 3,532 80 | |
| Total, | 8,646 80 |

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

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| <i>Philadelphia Branch</i> .—Miss Emma Flavell, Treas., 312 Van Houten St., Paterson, N. J. D. C., Washington, First Ch., M. C., 150, Mt. Pleasant Ch., Aux. (to const. L. M's Mrs. Eudora F. Heels, Mrs. Susan H. Hadley, Mrs. Fannie A. Laforge), 75; <i>Fla.</i> , Daytona, Aux., 15; <i>Md.</i> , Baltimore, Associate Ch., C. R., 15.56; <i>N. J.</i> , Jersey City, First Ch., Aux., 25; Montclair, First Ch., Aux., 141.50, Newark, First Ch., Aux., 20; Upper Montclair, Aux., 50, S. S., 10; <i>Pa.</i> , McKeesport, Mrs. M. Payne, 15; Philadelphia, Park Ch., Aux., 5. <i>Jubilee</i> , Gifts, D. C., Washington, 155; <i>N. J.</i> , Lakewood, Miss Mary M. Foote, 20; Orange, 257.29; Plainfield and Bound Brook, 11; <i>Pa.</i> , Allegheny, Mothers' Circle, 5.31; Carbondale, Woman's Soc., 2; Off. at Pittsburg Rally, 12.29; Philadelphia, 45; Off. at Wilkes Barre Rally, 8, 1,037 95 | |
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FLORIDA.

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| <i>W. H. M. U.</i> —Mrs. Alice E. Guild, Treas., Winter Park, Daytona, Aux., 18; Lake Helen, Aux., 10; Mt. Dora, Aux., 13.20; Orange City, Aux., 10; Ormond, Aux., Mrs. Carrie Foster Pitts (in addition to money sent through other societies), in mem. of her mother, Mrs. Caroline Foster Packard, Brockton, Mass., 100, in mem. of her sister, Miss Susie Perkins Packard, Brockton, Mass., 100; Tavares, Aux., 10, 261 20 | |
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OHIO.

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| Friend, | 5 00 |
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GIFT RECEIVED THROUGH BUILDINGS COMMITTEE.

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| <i>Massachusetts</i> .—Friend, | 500 00 |
| Donations, | \$7,970 70 |
| Buildings, | 12,261 01 |
| Specials, | 193 21 |
| Legacies, | 500 00 |
| Total, | 20,924 92 |

TOTAL FROM OCT. 18, 1910 TO APR. 18, 1911.

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| Donations, | \$43,103 55 |
| Buildings, | 22,576 65 |
| Specials, | 934 98 |
| Legacies, | 13,487 63 |
| Total, | \$80,102 81 |

Board of the Pacific

President.

MRS. R. B. CHERINGTON,
Sunnyvale, Cal.

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MRS. E. R. WAGNER,
San Jose, Cal.

Editor Pacific Department in Life and Light.

MRS. J. K. McLEAN.

A WORD ABOUT QUARANTINE

PANGKIACHUANG, February 18, 1911.

The plague has been and is in Techou, the important city fifteen miles north of us. Over sixty cases are reported. It is also present fifty-five miles southeast. There has been one authentic case in a village two miles to the north and seven deaths in quick succession a mile east which are variously reported as plague or diphtheria.

This is now the ninth day that the compound has been quarantined. And we will remain so until we are comparatively out of danger. With every elimination possible there are about sixty people in the yard. And there are certain peculiar problems that are raised by such a situation, especially in this land. It has not been a simple task to provide pabulum to meet the hunger of the crowd, in addition to a yard full of animals. This rounding up of supplies was accomplished in three days with ten inches of snow on the ground. This was my list: two cows for milk; four sheep; over forty chickens; eggs; cabbage; corn; beans; millet; kioling leaves or fodder; stalks for fuel—fifty thousand pounds; onions; turnips; sweet potatoes; vinegar—six hundred pounds; plenty of matches; and other odds and ends. The real fun has begun now when people are already running short of all sorts of things and want to buy. In a short week my sympathy for Joseph in Egypt has been profoundly deepened.

There is egress but no inlet, except after eight days of quarantine in a separate yard, locked in a room the keys of which are in the pastor's pocket. Here also repose keys to all the seven gates of the compound. This is but for the time being. Usually these gates are all open—which of course is scriptural though unsafe. We released one boy from the

back room last night. Each has a separate room and there are two locked up still. The epistolographer's six-foot cook and the ladies' pop-eyed coolie, each serving four and seven days respectively.

Even the gateman has learned to receive letters from the post office in a Huntley and Palmer biscuit tin, on which the lid is rapidly slammed as soon as the letter has been dropped in through a crack under the gate. The first day he came running to me with the box in one hand and a letter in the other anxiously inquiring whether it was necessary to "smoke that letter." With marvelous self-control I mildly replied that I thought perhaps it was.

We all look and sound very cheerful but the fact that it seemed best to go into close quarantine may serve to show that something gave us cause for something besides cheer. Had we been in a city or near one perhaps we might not have done as we have, because it might have been possible to have kept such a lookout as to have avoided all but the mildest risks. But in the wide country it seemed quite different. It has been nothing but providential that there has been on the ground the heaviest snow in the memory of the oldest inhabitants and it has stayed most persistently. This has been an effectual barrier to intercourse and fairs, and (unless there should come a later outbreak) has been the effectual means of preventing the spread of the plague in all directions. We have cases on all sides of us. Techou has been the worst. Thirty *li* east of Kaoyang, a village of about two hundred families lost sixty people in quick succession and are quite panic stricken. It has not spread to other villages as far as can be ascertained. Twelve families along one street or alley were swept off leaving only three babies, none over five years. Near He Chia Tun a man died—the seven or eight men who attended to final duties were taken sick and all died. I was talking through the crack with a young man who came within fifty *li* of the place first mentioned and he had heard nothing about it. This is hopeful. News travels faster than people. And this would indicate that people have not traveled at all. The coolie who told me lives within six miles of the place.

Dr. Tallmon writes from Lintsingchou, China:—

We here are in quarantine, though not very rigid as there is no plague in the city that we know of. The nearest case which was unmistakably plague is ninety *li* to the east, though it may be much nearer. We are having very helpful daily meetings for all meet in the yard. With the gates shut the gatekeepers and everyone can attend. We are having some real manifestations of conviction of sin and hope the good work of spiritual house cleaning may go on. Han En Clieng, our medical student who cannot return to Tsi han is here and he is receiving help and giving it to others too. Each forenoon I have a little prayer meeting with all my hospital people and then we spend an hour or more studying together something connected with our medical work. Just now of course it is the plague.

Miss Ellis has all the women in the yard for station class work daily and for an hour each day I have a little kindergarten with the eight or ten

little tots of the proper age. Old Tsao is to have the six or eight little boys of the yard in a little school. Just now they are catching rats for which I give them fifty cash each. Mrs. Ellis and baby are doing well for which we are thankful.

THE NEW KUSAIE GIRLS' SCHOOL

BY LOUISE E. WILSON

The last six years have brought many changes to our Micronesian work. Ponape and Ruk have been given over to a German society. After the cyclone of 1905 the work on Kusaie took on a decided change. Both the Marshall and Gilbert Island Training Schools for boys were moved to the low coral islands. The single lady missionaries could not see the wisdom of such a step. To leave meant to forfeit the many acres of mission land and this meant much if in time they wanted to return to the high island.

We felt we could not keep a boarding school for girls with the few things that grow on the coral islands. How could we get along after having bananas, breadfruit, taro, pineapples and the other tropical fruits to help out and be almost reduced to feeding them on coconuts and fish in the coral islands. It would be a case of taking a vacation from the school most of the time to have the girls go fishing and one of the missionaries would have to go along as a chaperone. The boys are much freer, they go alone and fish at night. So we held on at Kusaie and after a time the Woman's Board of Missions raised the money for a new school building. A carpenter, who used to live in Micronesia, but now lives in California and who is a good friend of missions went down last year to put up the building. He did the work with the help of several native young men. The lumber was shipped from San Francisco *via* Sydney and then reshipped on a German steamer to Kusaie where it was landed ten miles from our mission station and had to be tied in large rafts and rafted over the reef.

We did not have money to pay to have this work done, but knew that all we had to do was to let the Kusaians know this and the work would be done. For a week every able bodied man on the island deserted his home and worked night and day to get that lumber around on the tides and the boys worked as hard as the men. It was no easy task for with the low tides they often got half of the distance and wet as they always were they would sometimes have to wait hours for the next tide to come in before they could go on their way. One day a little eight year boy, with another ten years of age, was told to pole a raft of lumber around a certain bend in the reef and wait until the rest of the crowd was ready and then some of the men would get on and help, but instead of waiting these two little chaps kept going on over deep water channels and in one place through high breakers. There was no "give up" to them and they had gone fully five miles before the men overtook them. It was

hard work for all, but they did it with a will and after getting it all to our beach they shouldered it and carried it half a mile up the hill. I wish I had a picture of a little five year old tot marching up with a small board on his shoulder. He thought he was helping!

There was one sad incident connected with it all. One of the strongest men had not been feeling well before leaving home but thought he would soon. He had too much pride to shirk his share. He kept getting worse and worse and nothing we did for him gave him any relief and he died in great suffering a few days later. He left a large family behind him.

Every one did all he could—giving his week's time and labor without pay for they were so glad the mission was to remain on Kusaie! How good it is to know there is room once more where the girls do not have to be literally packed together in their sleeping quarters and where they can have pure air to breathe. Let me in the name of the missionaries and the girls extend a most hearty thanks to each and every one who helped to make this building possible.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE PACIFIC

Receipts from January 1 to March 31, 1911

MISS MARY C. McCLEES, Treasurer, 57 Monte Vista Ave., Oakland, Cal.

CALIFORNIA.

Northern California Branch.—Mrs. E. V. Krick, Treas., 2710 Devisadero St., San Francisco, Alameda, 26.15; Berkeley, North, 19.74; First, 25.50; Field's Landing, 5; Fresno, 10, Mrs. King, for Lintsingchou, 800; Little Shasta, 5; Mill Valley, 3, C. R., 32 cts.; Oakland, First, 110, Pilgrim, C. R., 2, Plymouth, 15; Oroville, 2.50; Oleander, 8; Pacific Grove, 8.75, Personal Gift, 14.30; Rio Vista, C. E., 5; Saratoga, 10; Sacramento, 5; San Francisco, First, 50, C. R., 2.19, Green St., C. R., 3, Plymouth, 16; San Jose, 25, C. R., 1.25, W. B. M. P., C. R., 50, Less expenses, 43.20, 1,130 00

Southern California Branch.—Mrs. S. E. Hughes, Treas., 56 Worcester Ave., Pasadena, Avalon, Aux., 10; Claremont, Aux., 6; Compton, Aux., 5; Escondido, Aux., 15.60; Etiwanda, C. R., 50 cts.; Highland (Aux., 45, C. R., 5.62), 50.62; La Canada (Aux., 2.50, Personal Gifts, 25), 27.50; La Mesa, Aux., 10; Long Beach, Aux., 62.74; Lemon Grove, Aux., 12; Los Angeles, First, Aux., 899, Bethlehem, Aux., 4.50, Messiah (Aux., 45.70, S. S., 4.30), 50, Olivet, Aux., 7.40, Park, Aux., 19.50, Pico Heights, Aux., 20, Trinity (Aux., 10, S. S., 2.50), 12.50, Vernon (Aux., 25, C. R., 9), 34; Montone, Aux., 5; National City, C. E., 12.50; Ontario, C. R., 5.20; Pasadena, First, Aux., 166, Lake Ave., Aux., 49; North, Aux., 17.86, West Side, Aux., 48.50; Perris, Aux., 8; Pomona, Aux., 68; Redondo, Aux., 10; Redlands, Aux., 245; Rialto, Aux., 15; Riverside (Aux., 105, C. E., 25, S. S., 15), 145; Santa Ana, Aux., 100; Satcoy,

Aux., 15; Santa Barbara, Aux., 37; San Bernardino, Aux., 3; San Diego, First, Aux., 70, Logan Heights (Aux., 1.57, S. S., 4.64), 6.21, 2,273 13

There has been received by the Treasurer of the Woman's Board of the Pacific in these three months, an additional sum of \$439.37, which Mrs. Hughes had on hand and forwarded before receipts were requested for printing. The total amount received is, therefore, \$2,712.50.

Of this amount the "specials" are \$227.50; and Doshisha Buil. Fund, \$400.

WASHINGTON.

Washington Branch.—Mrs. Everett Smith, Treas., 1333 18th Ave., Seattle, Aberdeen, 20; Abtatum, 4; Everett, 7; Newport, Mrs. Porter's S. S. Class, special to Miss Wiley, 10; North Yakima, 7.46; Puyallup, 5; Seattle, Columbia, 5, Edgewater, Miss. Study Class, special to Miss Garretson, 10, Green Lake, S. S., 15, Pilgrim, S. S., 7.50, Plymouth, 35, Queen Anne, 5, University, 20; Spokane, Plymouth, 35; Tacoma, East, 5, First, 25, 215 96

OREGON.

Oregon Branch.—Mrs. A. L. Cake, Treas. Eugem, 32.01; Hillsboro, 10.50; Portland, First, 73.24, Hassalo, 15; Salem, First, 25, 155 75

UTAH.

Utah Branch.—Mrs. O. D. Brown, Treas., 21 south Fourth East, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake City, First Ch., 5, Phillips Ch., 5, 10 00

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THE WORK IN SAMOKOV, BULGARIA

BY ESTHER T. MALTBIE

Surely there have been great changes here since I landed in Borgas forty years ago. This country has passed through several very important crises since then but it is now in the midst of by far the most critical time of its existence as an independent nation. Now it is a question whether infidelity or Christianity will win the day in this land; for the children in the schools have been taught that there is no God! It is beneath the dignity of the intelligent, educated classes to study the Bible,—“such a simple book is for the ignorant and unlearned.”

Last week Pastor Sechanoff commenced a series of evangelical meetings here in Samokov. He is now pastor of the Methodist church at Sofia but came on invitation of our pastor and the church. The two churches agree to work in harmony and Christian love. Mr. Sechanoff is a powerful preacher and we hope and pray for a great awakening. The church is filled every evening and there is profound attention. Mr. Sechanoff is a native of this city which gives him a great advantage as he knows so many of the people here, and when he was a Provo Slav

teacher preached in their church, where we went two days ago to attend the ceremony of offering prayers for the Queen on her name day. To-day we receive thanks from Her Highness in reply to our telegram of congratulations. Queen Elenora is a Protestant, and very friendly to our schools but she cannot help us as she would like to do.

May the Lord lead you to pray especially now for these schools and this city. The influence of these mission schools is felt throughout all Bulgaria. There is no doubt that they have in a measure shaped the past history and will do much to form public opinion in the future. A man, who was a student in our Board School, has a daughter in our school and he himself attends all of the services and seems to be an earnest seeker for the Truth. The seed sown many years ago is beginning to bear fruit. May a mighty spirit of prayer descend upon Christians here and in America for this Bulgarian nation and especially for these mission schools that the fire of God's love may begin to burn in them and spread throughout all this land. There is scarcely a village that has not heard of the Samokov schools and many children are hoping and praying that they be so fortunate as some time to study here.

I have had an opportunity to visit among the poor and sick and I find all doors open and some hungering for the light. There are many very poor here who suffer for the necessaries of life, yet the church neglects to look after them. I often wish I had the means, so that I might lessen somewhat the weary distress of those who cannot leave their beds. This world is full of pain. Oh, that all knew where to lay their burdens down.

In the adjunct of the university where they are preparing teachers for the public schools, not more than two or three believe in God. They say, "Let the wretched and poor comfort themselves with the Bible if they wish; we have no time for it." With such teaching in the schools the result is what one would expect. Atheism is rampant and bold and we can only look to God that he may lift up his standard against this very dangerous enemy of the Truth. Our school is prospering and gaining confidence and influence though its inadequate equipment is a great hindrance to its usefulness. We have not sufficient room for more than half the pupils. May the Lord touch the hearts of some of his wealthy stewards so they may be led to meet this need!

Mr. Sechanoff's meetings are closed and we feel that they have done much good in arousing the church to more active Christian work and prayer for souls. There have been three meetings for prayer this week and some of God's children have resolved to pray without ceasing until

the mighty blessing we need shall come. We know God is able and anxious to save Bulgaria.

Miss Abbott has been obliged to rest a little from overwork, but is taking up her duties again.

A NATIVE TEACHER OF THE BAILUNDU STATION

BY MRS. BERTHA STOVER

Monday morning always brings so many little things to attend to. This morning there were extra, because of the marriage of four couples from an out-station, and when these people came there were so many things they wanted to buy, etc., the time was gone before one realized it. Three boys are busy preparing *nesperas* (loquats they are called in the States) for me to can this afternoon, and worse than all the rest is the rheumatism in my right shoulder to-day.

I want to tell you about these eight young people who stood up in Mr. Stover's study and joined hands and hearts this morning. They were a nice looking, intelligent, promising company, clean, well-dressed, modest, doing credit to their teacher. And it is the teacher especially I mean to mention.

As a lad he was in Mrs. Webster's village school, but being an ordinary scholar with a gift for laziness rather than energy, nothing was expected of him. His parents separated, the mother returning to her former home; as is the custom the children going with her (one daughter is married here on the station). This boy, Sakapese (father of a pipe), still had some books with him and soon one of the boys in the village wanted him to teach him to read; then another made the same request and still another until there were ten of them. Sakapese said he had never thought of teaching or of doing Christian work, but this set him to thinking and he went to Katilo Josefs, a short distance from his village, receiving instruction and help from him. The result is that he has quite a flourishing school, is himself a member of the church and is doing a good work. Every little while some one comes from him to this station to be treated, or to be married, and they are bright, promising young people. How little we know which shall prosper—this or that—as we are sowing the seed! I believe the most flourishing and promising feature of our work is among these young people in the out-stations.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF CHINA

BY RUTH MULLIKEN, CANTON

Miss Lowrey and I stayed in Hong Kong until the night of the twenty-fourth. Strange sounds awaked me the next morning and stranger sights met my eye as we proceeded up the river and canal to the mission house. But strangest of all are those awful (correctly used in this instance) streets. The indescribable smells and filth, the narrow streets with hundreds of people vying with one another for an existence, the conglomeration of eatables and hundreds of people serving as beasts of burden—and then to remember that they “have no hope and are without God”—all this is enough to stagger one and cause us to lose heart were it not for our faith in a great God and his promise, “and greater things than these shall ye do.” Certainly His church needs to rally to the prayer for “laborers for the field white unto the harvest.” This mission compound is a veritable heaven after a walk through the streets. I am glad for my pleasant and agreeable colleagues, for the interest in the language study, for the pleasure that comes in writing letters and receiving them, and for the assurance that I am where God wants me to be; otherwise I might run away!

One thing impresses me after meeting quite a number of the missionaries of this city—they are so happy in the midst of such an environment, which recalls the words of Sir Oliver Lodge, “What we have to teach, throughout, is that in no sort of way is man to be the slave of his environment. It is not himself which is to suit the environment, but he is to make the environment suit him.”

 A MESSAGE FROM MISS BATES

Miss Rosamond Bates, of the Evangelistic School in Kobe, is a Cleveland girl and a graduate of Vassar. She took her bachelor's degree in 1908, when scarcely twenty-one. In her sophomore year she joined the Student Volunteers, and as her aunts, Mrs. Newell and Miss Cozad, were both missionaries in Japan it was quite natural for them to want her there. With her musical training in addition to full college work, she would have been invaluable anywhere, and the people of Kobe are to be congratulated. The following extract from one of her letters gives some of her first impressions.

I dare say you have read the newspaper reports of the great flood, but I hope you were not really alarmed for our safety. It was a dreadful time, and brought about much suffering and some loss of life, but here in Kawui-zawa very few people actually suffered. To be sure, Mr. Pedley's house was swept away and one other, but as compared to the poor villages below us, we came off lightly.

Miss Gehman came over from Shansi in July, joined Mr. Fairfield in Tokyo, and they came up here to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Trueman. They were married under the trees beside our house, my uncle, Dr. Newell, performing the ceremony. They sailed about the first of September, returning to China. We enjoyed having them with us very much indeed, and Mrs. Fairfield's description of things Chinese was interesting to compare with matters of daily life here. She is a splendid worker and the Woman's Board may well be glad that in marrying she is not leaving her former field.

Another feature of our summer was our visit from Dr. W. W. White, when a five days' Bible conference was held. Dr. White gave two lectures a day, confining himself almost entirely to the Bible for his subjects. It was splendid to see the way his messages were endorsed by the missionaries of all sects. Our great auditorium was overflowing at every session. It gives one a feeling of strength to feel one's self a part of so large a united body. Dr. White's lectures were a great stimulus, and I dare say that much more time has been given to reading the Bible, individually and in groups since he came than before.

I wonder if I wrote that I am to be in Tokyo this year to study in the language school for foreigners. This school is a great advantage, and aside from the opportunity for study, the year in Tokyo affords a splendid background to a foreigner who expects to live in Japan. Not only is it the capital but it is a great student center, and many phases of Christian work are centered there. I am to live with our Mrs. Trueman. This is a very happy arrangement for me, as I feel that the Trueman's belong in a sense to our family. The Y. M. C. A. compound is centrally located and that too is quite a consideration in such a city as Tokyo which is spread out over a very large area. Of course I have not even yet begun really to get into the Japanese work. Sometimes this discourages me, I confess, but I hope before long to have at least a year of country work, and I am trusting to that to bring me into touch with people as it is difficult to be in a city where there are many foreigners, especially when one is a newcomer.*

I very much enjoyed the mission meeting, and came away very proud of being a real "American Boarder." I felt acquainted with the work in a way that I did not before, and the personal associations with the older missionaries was most delightful. We are very much rejoiced to have Miss Barrows back in Kobe. Of course I shall not be there to enjoy her, but I shall be glad to think of her in our home, for otherwise my aunt would be alone this winter.

A DAY WITH MISS BISSELL IN AHMEDNAGAR

Yesterday was Sunday. I went out into the garden after "choti" and thought out the Sunday-school lesson for the day and for a week hence, and then went to the Old Church, to which the twelve classes of the infant department have been moved, in order to make room for the English Sunday school which has been conducted in the high school building. It was thought it would help to unify the body of teachers and to help the life of the church to have all the older pupils together. I am temporarily superintendent of this infant department and how I love those one hundred and fifty children! However, I hope soon to have an Indian superintendent because I think it is the better way. The young man I have chosen is one of my own boys; he was in my infant class fifteen or twenty years ago and an earnest Christian worker. After Sunday school we had breakfast with my lace girls, who had especially invited us to come. A young widow has recently joined the circle, whose pretty year-old baby Indumati, is a great pet. On returning home, I found three little girls awaiting me, from the Zuna Bazar School; I had not seen them since the girls' day school had gone over to Misses Bruce and Gates. After chatting awhile I gave them some twigs of the huma, to their great delight, for now they can redden their finger nails and palms with its leaves. Just as they left a former protégée who has recently been married came in with her husband, and I sat and chatted with them awhile. "Rachel" had been supported for several years by the Wellesley Y. W. C. A. in the girls' school here. Her husband seems to be a nice young man—even if he did let her sit on the floor while he occupied a chair!

After a little preparation for next week's Sunday-school work, I lay down to rest and then was up for half-past three o'clock tea. Church service comes at five and I was in the children's service again, one hundred and twenty-six being present. This service concluded, I called on a young woman and her mother who were in trouble and perplexity; then stepped in for a chat with Miss Gates, and then went home to dinner. Some quiet reading followed, and I was quite ready for bed by half-past nine.

As I was writing the first pages of this account of my day, hoping to finish and mail it in the evening, an old man came to my window, a village Christian. He had a mysterious air about him as if his business were of import. I asked him in, and he proceeded to untie a part of the blanket around his shoulders. Inside was a bundle of dirty cloths, which he untied one after the other, until he came to "fifty rupees and sixteen rupees, and three annas." These were to have been delivered to the government officer

that afternoon, but the officer was too busy to attend to the matter before closing time and told him to come the next day; and would I keep them for him until the next morning? I counted the precious coins before him and locked the sum in my drawer. He had received money from the government to dig a well, probably, and is paying it back year by year according to agreement.

HOW DR. BEMENT KEEPS BUSY IN SHAO-WU

Just now in addition to looking after patients I am going about looking up timbers for the new building of the hospital. I am also buying old stones from old houses to use in the building and old brick and tile for the roof. You see Shao-wu boasts no stone masons now and the stone prepared for houses some one, two or three hundred years ago are the best we can find for our present building.

I have just been overseeing the tearing down of one such old building hoping that I could get the best building material at the smallest cost.

For the past year I have had sixteen thousand patients, sixty in-patients the past three months. You may remember that the patients numbered twenty thousand for the year ending a year ago. Dr. Bliss has since returned to open his hospital for men and boys and thus my work is a bit less.

We have many things to make us glad here in Shao-wu.

I enjoy very much the flowers and now we have flowers all of the year.

This last Christmas at one of our most inaccessible churches the main decorations were ten crocks of beautiful chrysanthemums. My sister was delighted with them and asked whence they came. The reply was "from Dr. Bement last January and I have taken good care of them," and he had.

Fires are indeed cruel. Just now is the season when everyone likes to carry a little basket with a crock inside and the crock filled with coals. These baskets are always getting tipped over. These days the burns are the horrible results. One little girl who comes daily to be dressed and treated was burned all over the lower part of her body. When she first came she was so burned and in such pain they brought her in a harness fastened around her father's neck; now she walks to the dispensary.

This year the girls' school gave "The Children of Israel." It was quite real, the murmuring against Moses, the plagues and the hardness of Pharaoh; one of the girls made a fine Pharaoh with an official robe.

At the last, one told of the similarity of the people now getting freedom through Jesus our Saviour.

The people seemed pleased and after the songs, Scripture recitations and prayers, we gave everyone present two small sponge cakes and two small oranges.

The girls' school had gifts sent from home and the little folks in the hospital as well.

I am sure you would approve of the way the two-year-old "Plum Blossom," my smallest hospital helper, kisses, she does it so hygienically, putting her face up to yours she kisses the air and no germs pass thereby.

I have just been called to see the little three-day-old son of a mason. His four-year-old daughter was holding the tiny baby and dropped him into the fire basket.

Preacher Sian, who is most enthusiastic over the flowers, and has quite a flower garden, has just come to report that when he spoke of the flowers he said the calla lily did not blossom it only opened a white leaf.

Sister and I have just been away in the country to Tsing Loh. We were gone seven days. Everywhere they urged us to stay longer until finally the chair bearers said, "Why don't you take three years and stop at every place?" Why not? Because I find enough to do right here in Shao-wu.

The South Gate preacher reports that all of his inquirers this past year were patients who had first heard the gospel from Dr. Bement and were urged by her to learn more of it by attending church.

We rejoice that China has just decided in spite of her poverty and heavy indebtedness to give up all revenue from the opium traffic, and stop it. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Pray for us.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR

Mrs. S. E. HURLBUT, TREASURER

RECEIPTS FROM MARCH 10, TO APRIL 10, 1911.

| | | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|---|------------|
| COLORADO | \$213 30 | GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND. | |
| ILLINOIS | 3,450 99 | Receipts for the month | \$1,347 13 |
| INDIANA | 15 00 | Previously acknowledged | 1,073 65 |
| IOWA | 666 58 | Total since October, 1910 | \$2,420 78 |
| KANSAS | 144 58 | BUILDING FUND. | |
| MICHIGAN | 417 70 | Receipts for the month | \$911 80 |
| MINNESOTA | 2,077 99 | Previously acknowledged | 5,867 59 |
| MISSOURI | 1,810 06 | Total since October, 1910 | \$6,779 39 |
| MONTANA | 3 45 | ADDITIONAL DONATIONS FOR SPECIAL OBJECTS. | |
| NEBRASKA | 258 80 | Receipts for the month | \$80 43 |
| NORTH DAKOTA | 27 22 | Previously acknowledged | 411 56 |
| OHIO | 819 54 | Total since October, 1910 | \$491 99 |
| SOUTH DAKOTA | 45 00 | | |
| WISCONSIN | 1,445 11 | | |
| WYOMING | 25 00 | | |
| TENNESSEE | 63 38 | | |
| MISCELLANEOUS | 106 33 | | |
| Receipts for the month | \$11,590 03 | | |
| Previously acknowledged | 23,729 85 | | |
| Total since October, 1910 | \$35,319 88 | | |

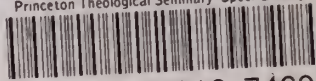
Miss FLORA STARR, Asst. Treas.

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